CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO. 40

JULY

COMICS

10¢

ARSENAL No.
MUNITION DEPOT
T.N.T.
EXPLOSIVES
T.N.T.
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U.S.A.
60 PAGES OF ACTION IN FULL COLOR
SHORES

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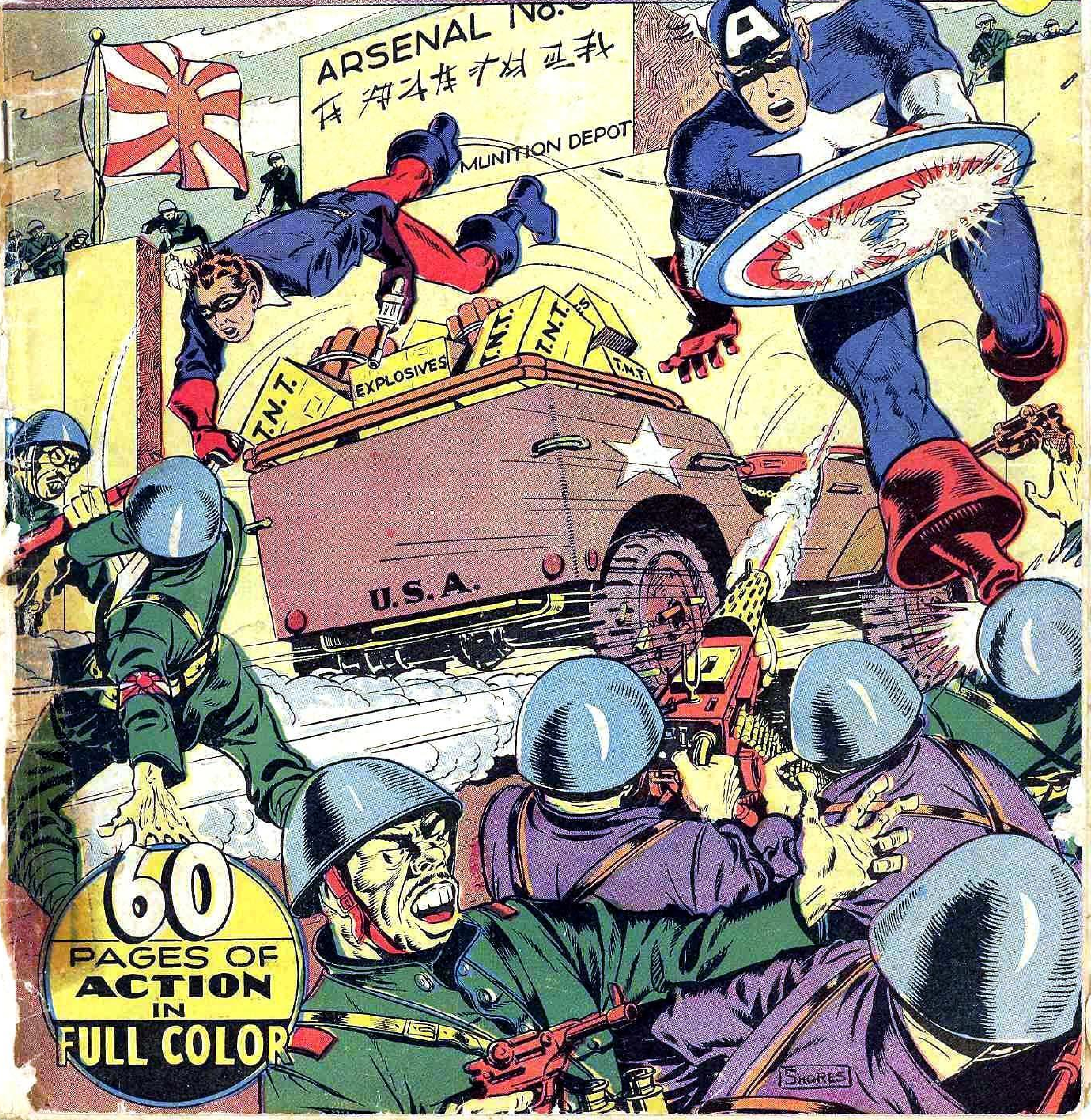
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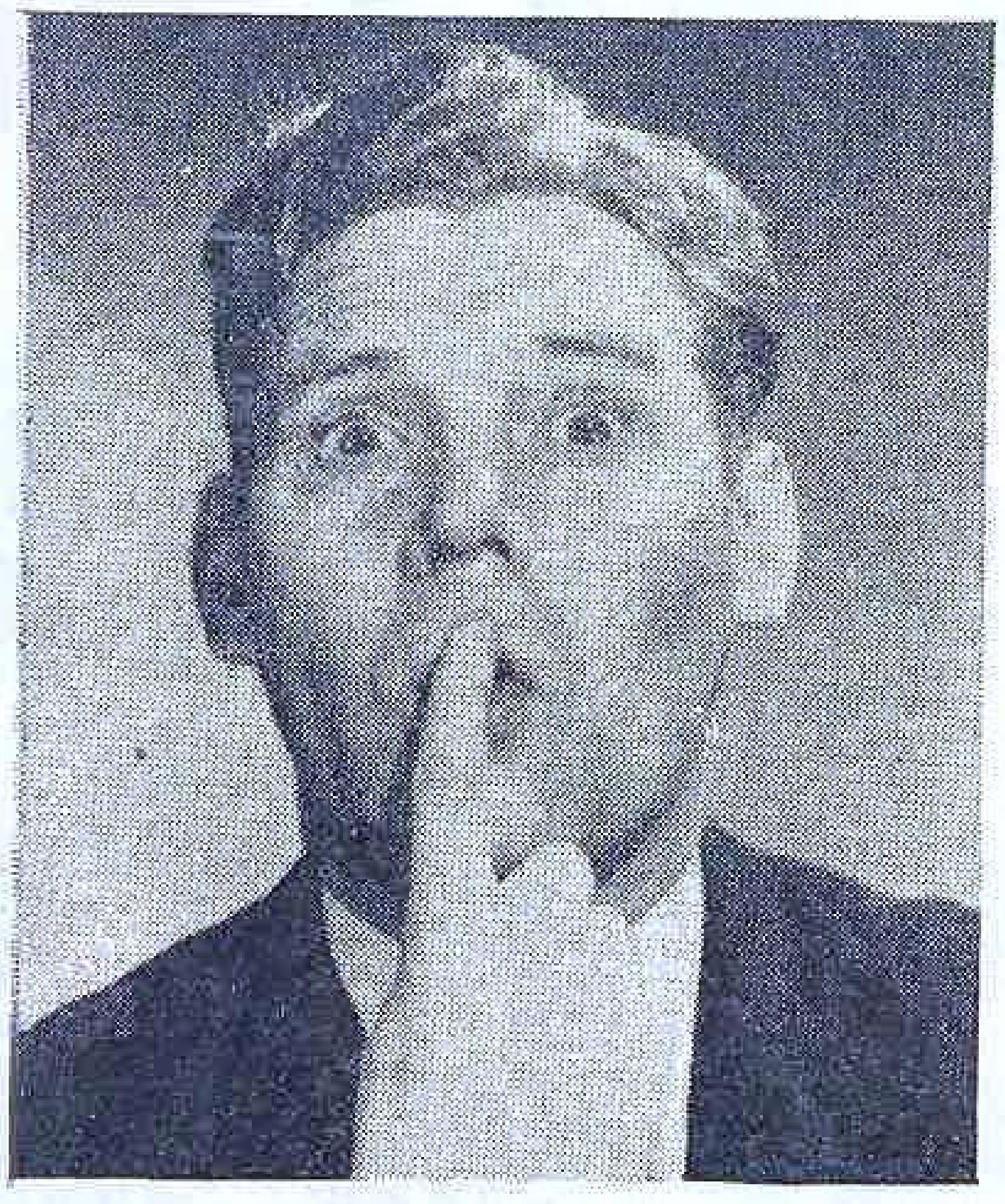
"AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!"



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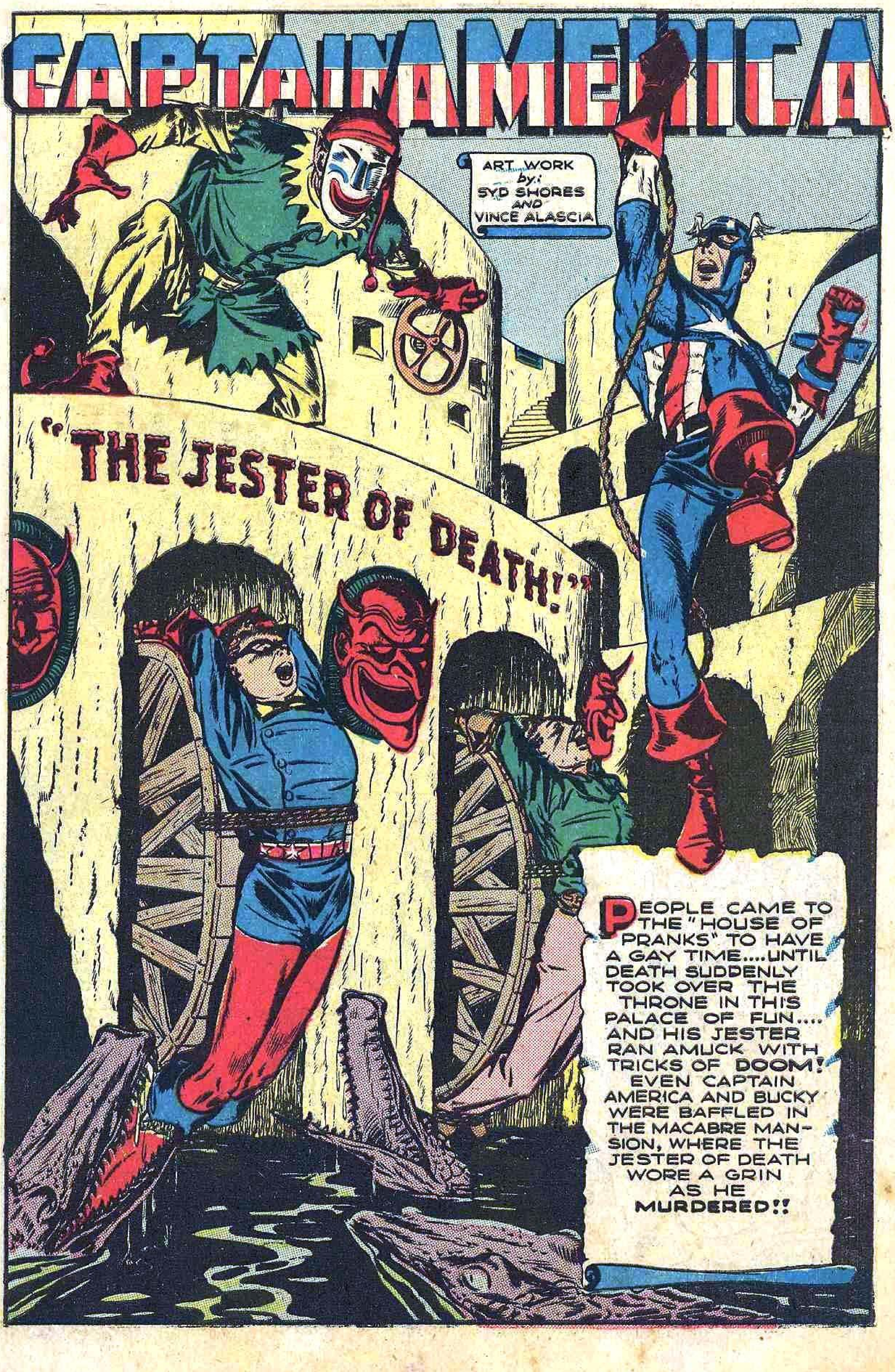
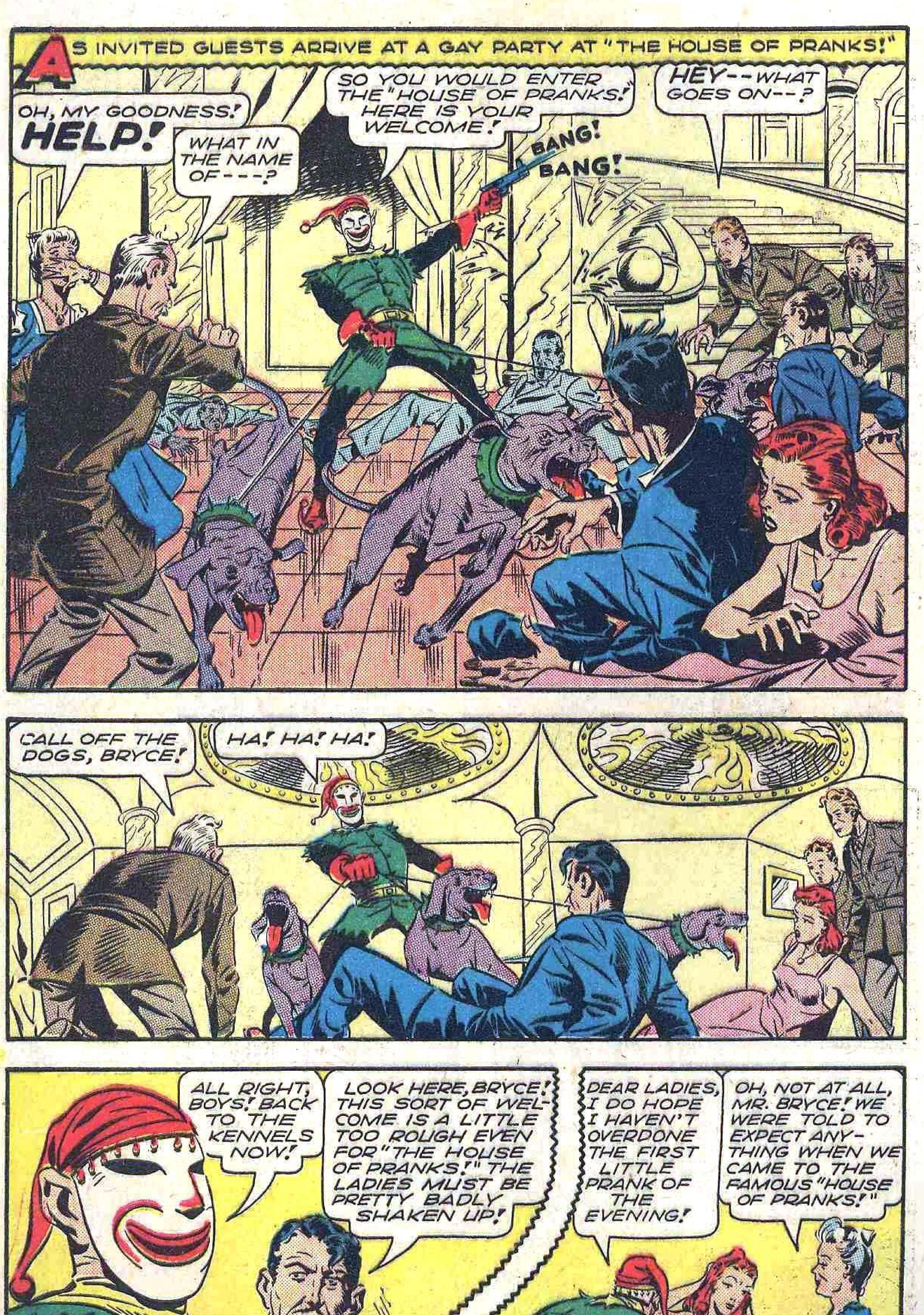
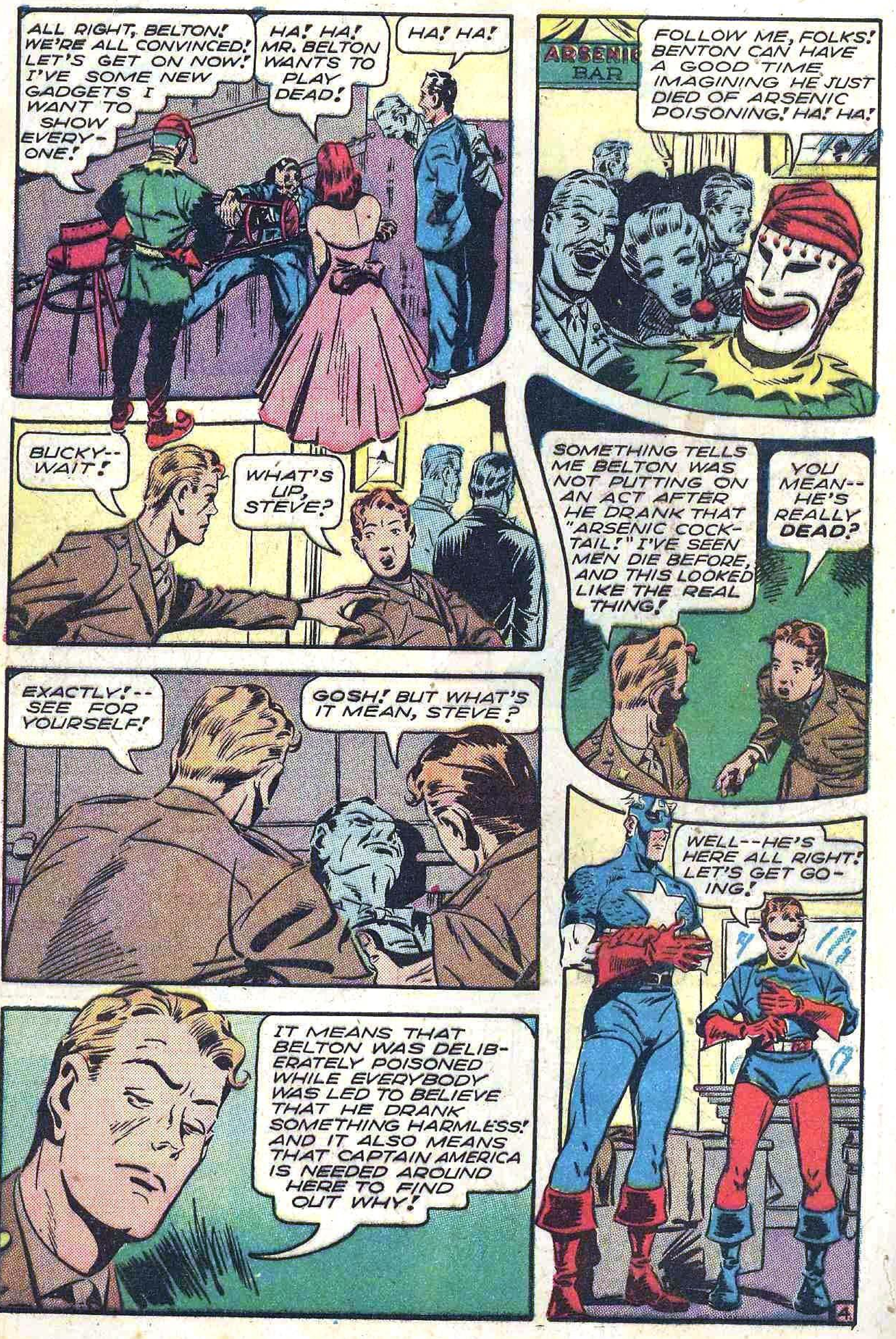
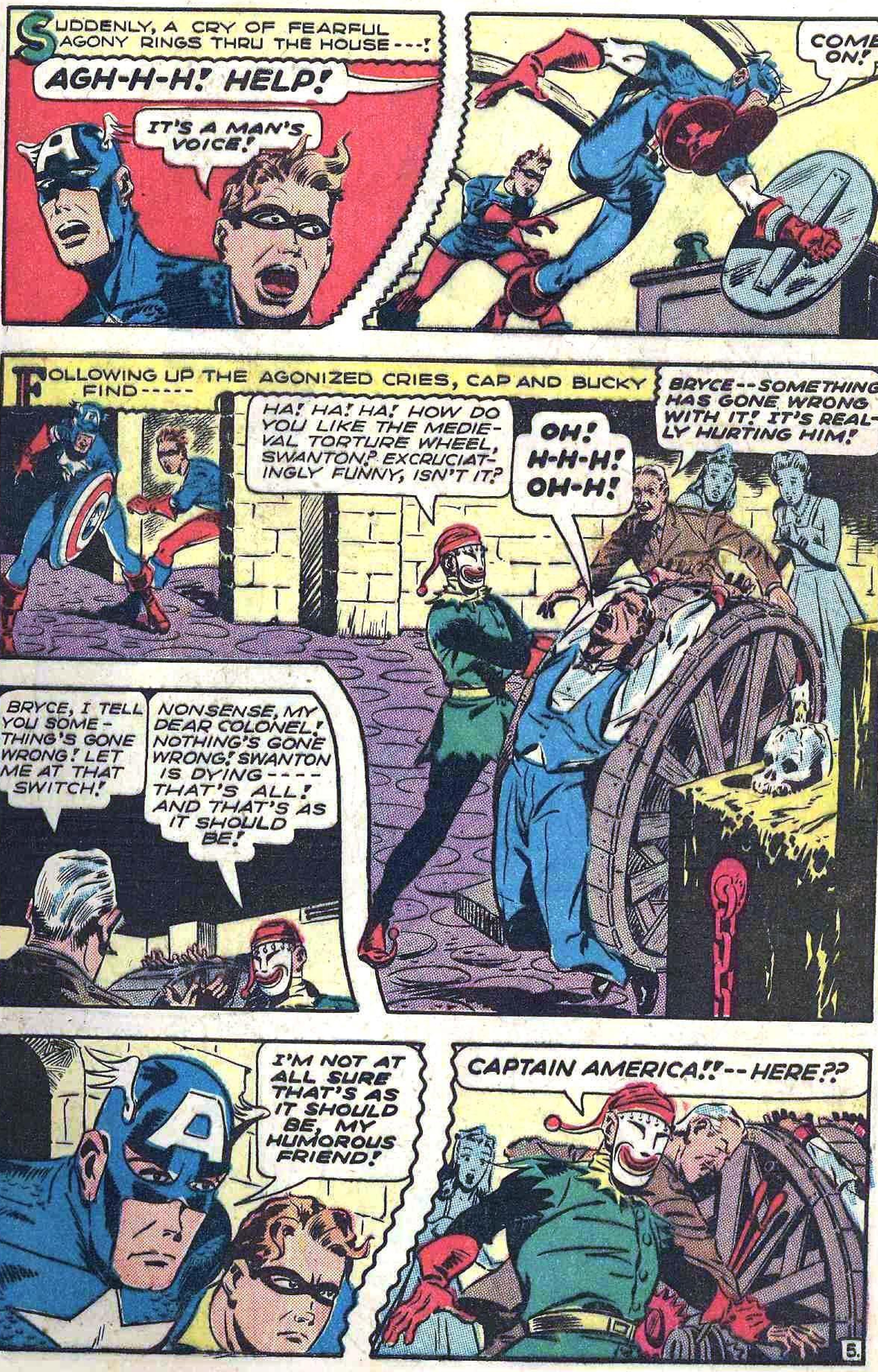
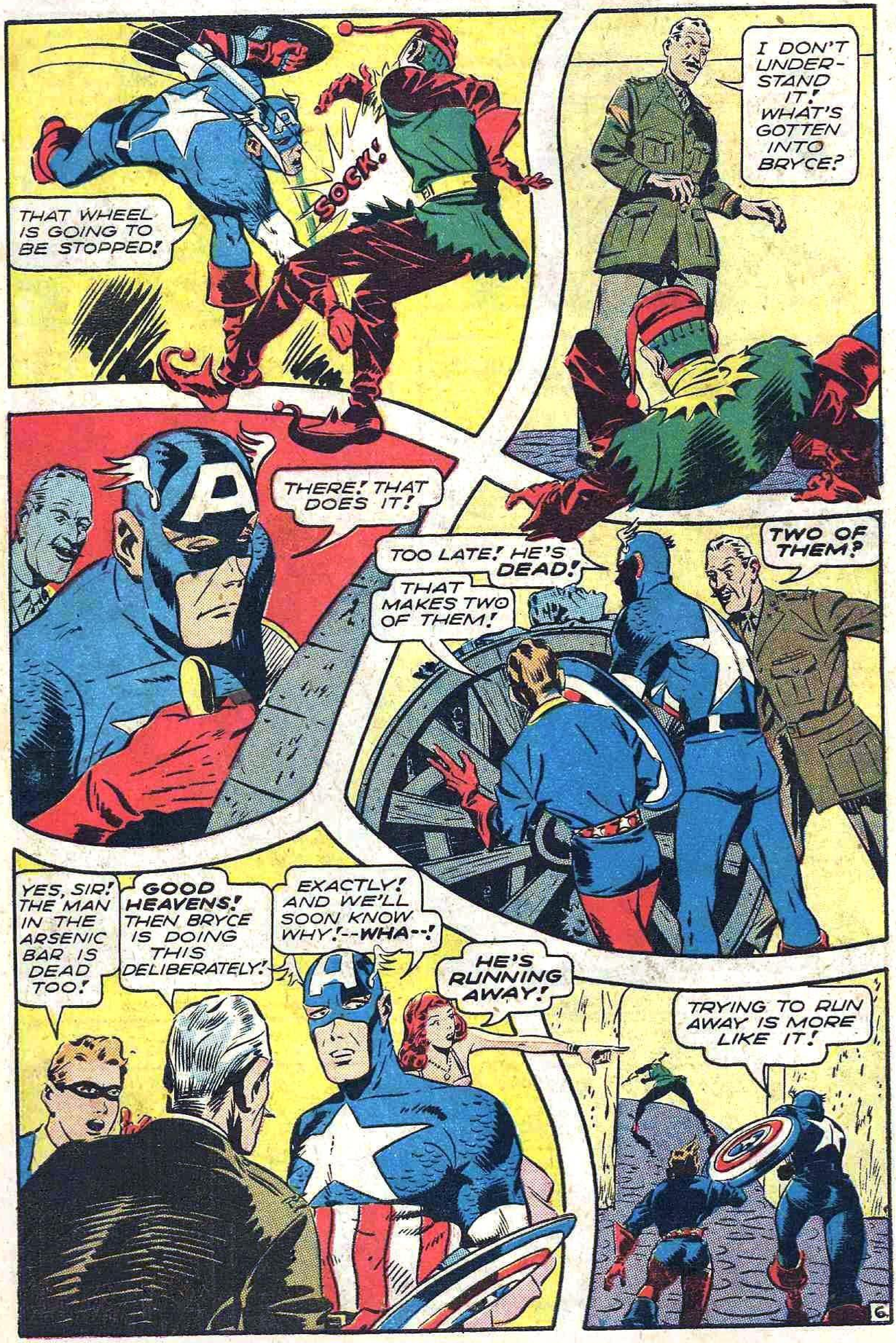

CAPTAIN AMERICA
ART WORK by: SYD SHORES AND VINCE ALASCIA
"THE JESTER OF DEATH!"
PEOPLE CAME TO THE "HOUSE OF PRANKS" TO HAVE A GAY TIME....UNTIL DEATH SUDDENLY TOOK OVER THE THRONE IN THIS PALACE OF FUN.... AND HIS JESTER RAN AMUCK WITH TRICKS OF DOOM! EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WERE BAFFLED IN THE MACABRE MANSION, WHERE THE JESTER OF DEATH WORE A GRIN AS HE MURDERED!!

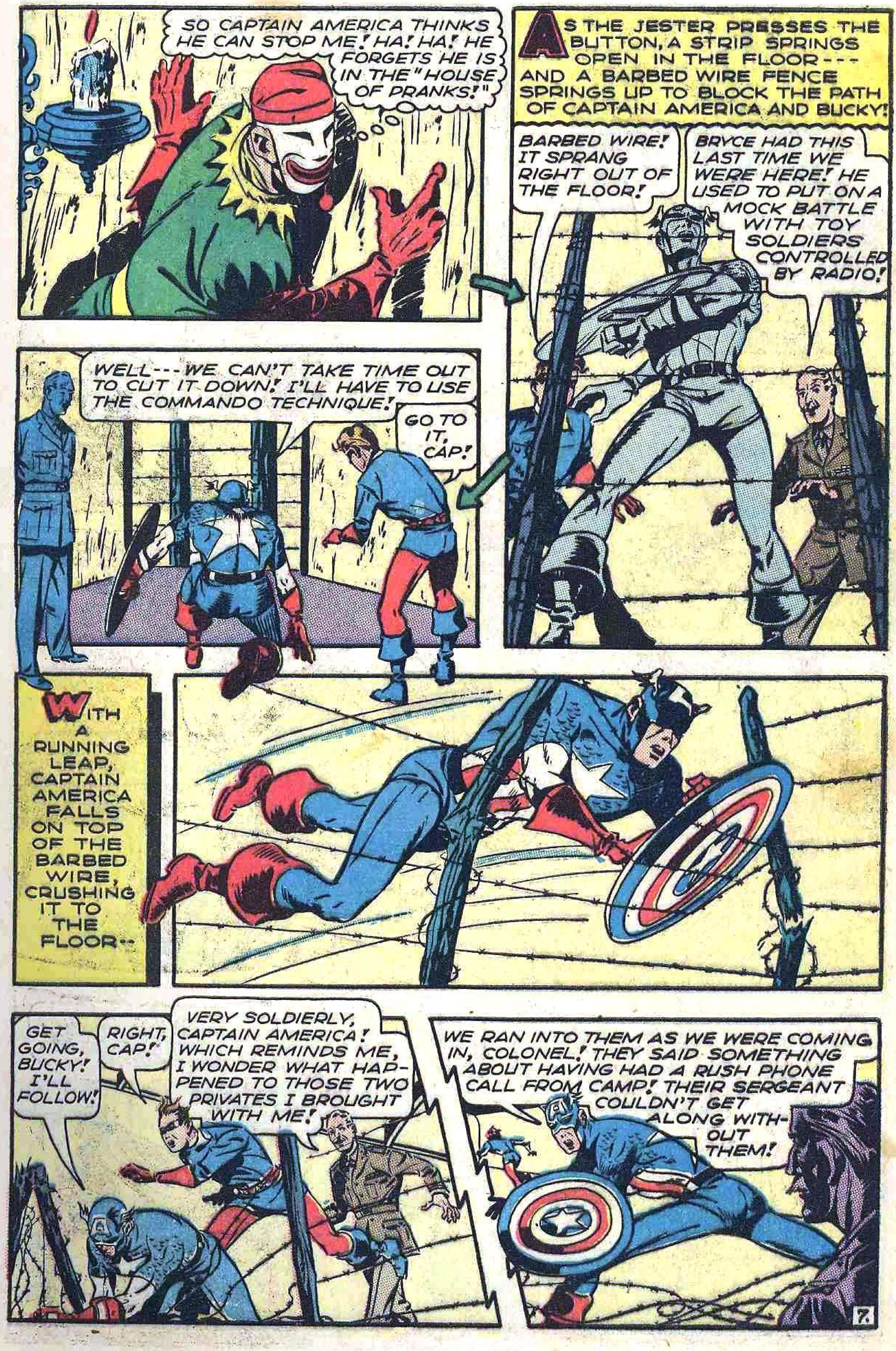

AS INVITED GUESTS ARRIVE AT A GAY PARTY AT "THE HOUSE OF PRANKS!"
OH, MY GOODNESS! HELP!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF---?
SO YOU WOULD ENTER THE "HOUSE OF PRANKS!" HERE IS YOUR WELCOME!
BANG! BANG!
HEY--WHAT GOES ON--?
CALL OFF THE DOGS, BRYCE!
HA! HA! HA!
ALL RIGHT, BOYS! BACK TO THE KENNELS NOW!
LOOK HERE, BRYCE! THIS SORT OF WELCOME IS A LITTLE TOO ROUGH EVEN FOR "THE HOUSE OF PRANKS!" THE LADIES MUST BE PRETTY BADLY SHAKEN UP!
DEAR LADIES, I DO HOPE I HAVEN'T OVERDONE THE FIRST LITTLE PRANK OF THE EVENING!
OH, NOT AT ALL, MR. BRYCE! WE WERE TOLD TO EXPECT ANYTHING WHEN WE CAME TO THE FAMOUS "HOUSE OF PRANKS!"

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! BUT YOUR TWO YOUNG FRIENDS, COLONEL--- YOU HAVEN'T INTRODUCED THEM!
YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN ME MUCH OF A CHANCE, BRYCE! THESE TWO LADS WON THE HIGHEST SCORES ON A RIFLE RANGE! I PROMISED THE WINNERS A VISIT TO THE "HOUSE OF PRANKS--" HERE THEY ARE!
WELL--WELL-- GOOD FOR YOU! THE JESTER WELCOMES YOU!
WHAT A WELCOME!
AND NOW MY GOOD FRIENDS, SOME REFRESHMENTS! FOLLOW THE JESTER!
GREAT EGG, BRYCE! YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT WHEN HE THROWS A SHINDIG AT "THE HOUSE OF PRANKS!" I WONDER WHAT'S THE NEXT STUNT UP HIS SLEEVE!
ARSENIC BAR
HAW! HAW! "ARSENIC BAR!" ISN'T THAT RICH?
IT SOUNDS KILLING!
ARSENIC COCKTAIL! THAT'S FOR ME, BRYCE! GREAT GAG! HA! HA!
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MY FRIENDS! ARSENIC COCKTAIL IT SHALL BE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, BELTON OLD BOY!
ARSE COCKT
SUDDENLY, BELTON KEELS OVER!
OH--OH-H! I FEEL AS IF I'M DYING! OH-H!
BRYCE, YOU CAN'T SAY BELTON ISN'T COOPERATING WITH YOU! LOOK AT THE ACT HE'S PUTTING ON! HA! HA!
3


ALL RIGHT, BELTON! WE'RE ALL CONVINCED! LET'S GET ON NOW! I'VE SOME NEW GADGETS I WANT TO SHOW EVERYONE!
HA! HA! MR. BELTON WANTS TO PLAY DEAD!
HA! HA!
ARSENIC BAR
FOLLOW ME, FOLKS! BENTON CAN HAVE A GOOD TIME IMAGINING HE JUST DIED OF ARSENIC POISONING! HA! HA!
BUCKY-- WAIT!
WHAT'S UP, STEVE?
SOMETHING TELLS ME BELTON WAS NOT PUTTING ON AN ACT AFTER HE DRANK THAT "ARSENIC COCKTAIL!" I'VE SEEN MEN DIE BEFORE, AND THIS LOOKED LIKE THE REAL THING!
YOU MEAN-- HE'S REALLY **DEAD?**
EXACTLY!-- SEE FOR YOURSELF!
GOSH! BUT WHAT'S IT MEAN, STEVE?
WELL--HE'S HERE ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET GOING!
IT MEANS THAT BELTON WAS DELIBERATELY POISONED WHILE EVERYBODY WAS LED TO BELIEVE THAT HE DRANK SOMETHING HARMLESS! AND IT ALSO MEANS THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS NEEDED AROUND HERE TO FIND OUT WHY!

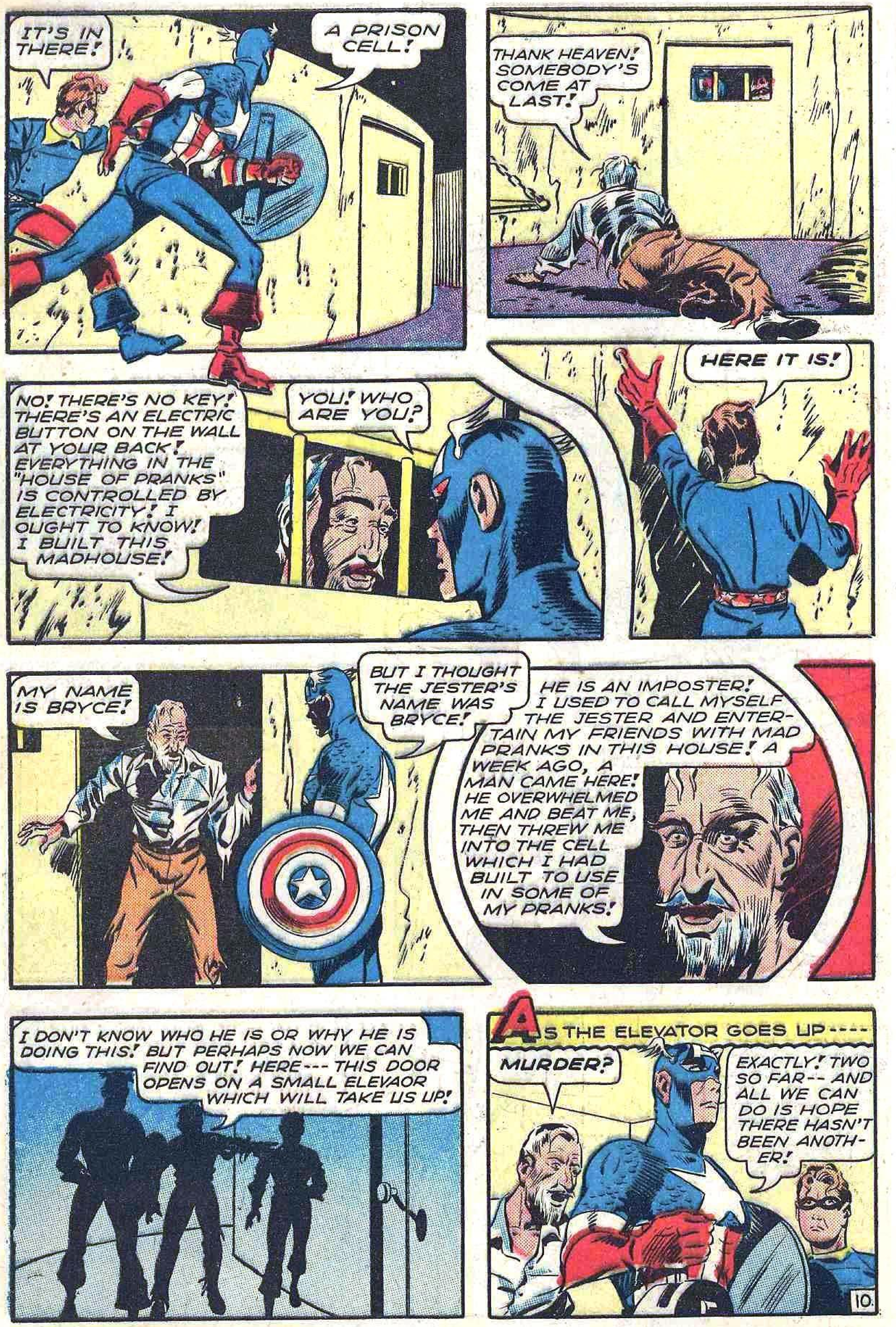

SUDDENLY, A CRY OF FEARFUL AGONY RINGS THRU THE HOUSE---!
AGH-H-H! HELP!
IT'S A MAN'S VOICE!
COME ON!
FOLLOWING UP THE AGONIZED CRIES, CAP AND BUCKY FIND-----
HA! HA! HA! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE MEDIEVAL TORTURE WHEEL, SWANTON? EXCRUCIATINGLY FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
OH! H-H-H! OH-H!
BRYCE--SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH IT! IT'S REALLY HURTING HIM!
BRYCE, I TELL YOU SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! LET ME AT THAT SWITCH!
NONSENSE, MY DEAR COLONEL! NOTHING'S GONE WRONG! SWANTON IS DYING---- THAT'S ALL! AND THAT'S AS IT SHOULD BE!
I'M NOT AT ALL SURE THAT'S AS IT SHOULD BE, MY HUMOROUS FRIEND!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!!--HERE??

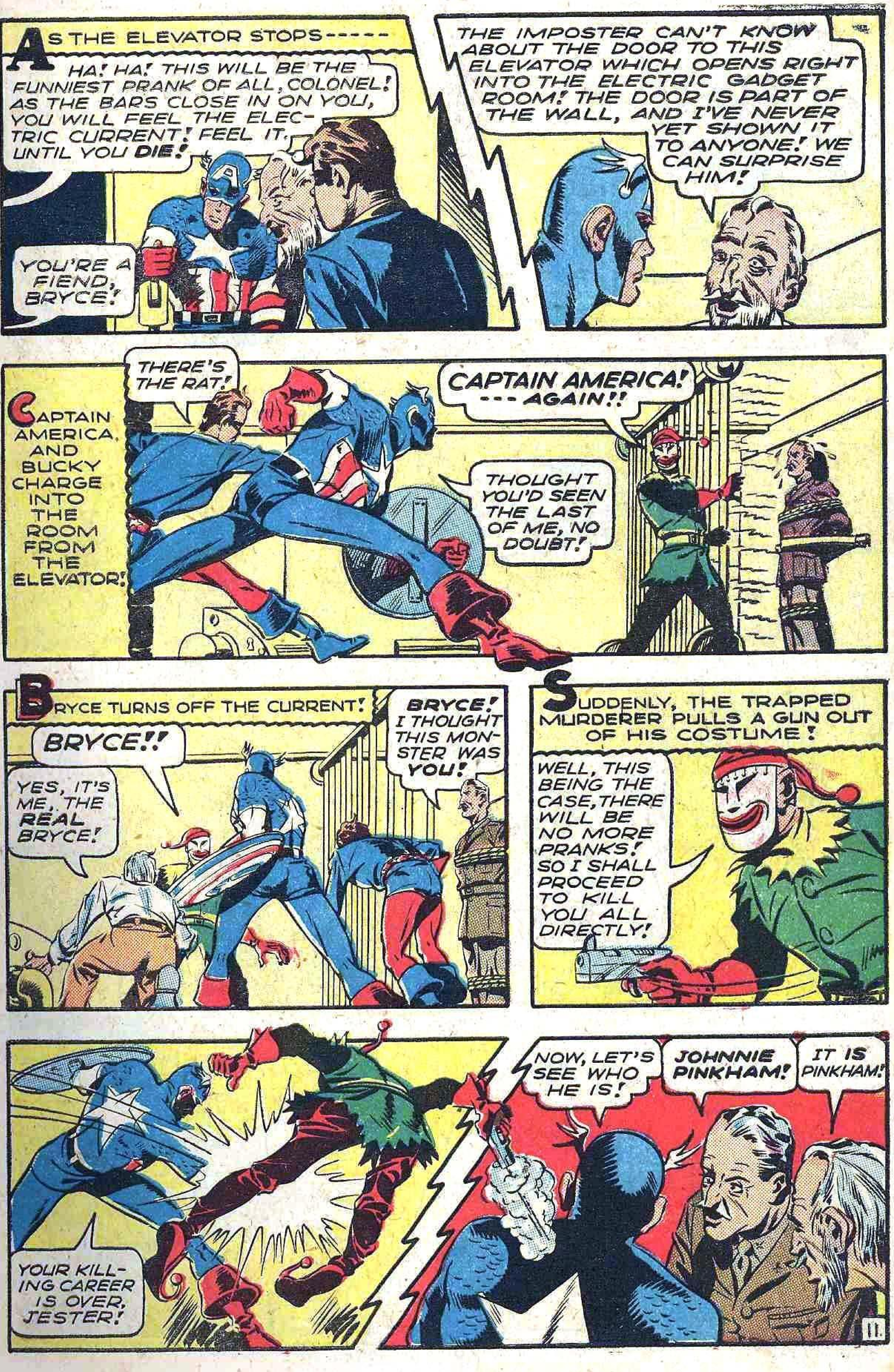

SOCK!
THAT WHEEL IS GOING TO BE STOPPED!
I DON'T UNDER-STAND IT! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO BRYCE?
THERE! THAT DOES IT!
TOO LATE! HE'S **DEAD!**
THAT MAKES TWO OF THEM!
TWO OF THEM?
YES, SIR! THE MAN IN THE ARSENIC BAR IS DEAD TOO!
GOOD HEAVENS! THEN BRYCE IS DOING THIS DELIBERATELY!
EXACTLY! AND WE'LL SOON KNOW WHY!--**WHA--!**
HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
TRYING TO RUN AWAY IS MORE LIKE IT!

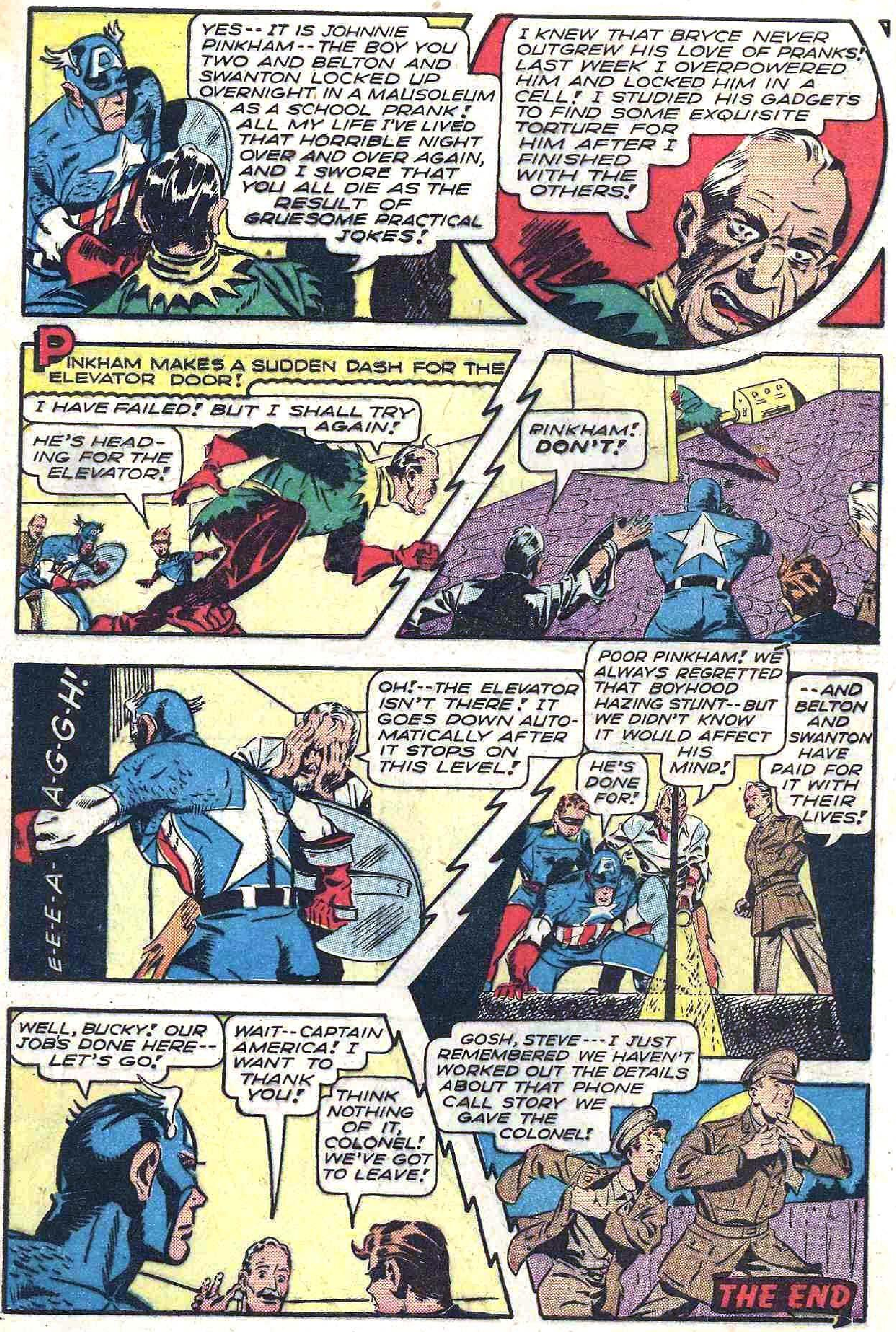

SO CAPTAIN AMERICA THINKS HE CAN STOP ME! HA! HA! HE FORGETS HE IS IN THE "HOUSE OF PRANKS!"
AS THE JESTER PRESSES THE BUTTON, A STRIP SPRINGS OPEN IN THE FLOOR--- AND A BARBED WIRE FENCE SPRINGS UP TO BLOCK THE PATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
BARBED WIRE! IT SPRANG RIGHT OUT OF THE FLOOR!
BRYCE HAD THIS LAST TIME WE WERE HERE! HE USED TO PUT ON A MOCK BATTLE WITH TOY SOLDIERS CONTROLLED BY RADIO!
WELL--- WE CAN'T TAKE TIME OUT TO CUT IT DOWN! I'LL HAVE TO USE THE COMMANDO TECHNIQUE!
GO TO IT, CAP!
WITH A RUNNING LEAP, CAPTAIN AMERICA FALLS ON TOP OF THE BARBED WIRE, CRUSHING IT TO THE FLOOR--
GET GOING, BUCKY! I'LL FOLLOW!
RIGHT, CAP!
VERY SOLDIERLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHICH REMINDS ME, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE TWO PRIVATES I BROUGHT WITH ME!
WE RAN INTO THEM AS WE WERE COMING IN, COLONEL! THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING HAD A RUSH PHONE CALL FROM CAMP! THEIR SERGEANT COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT THEM!

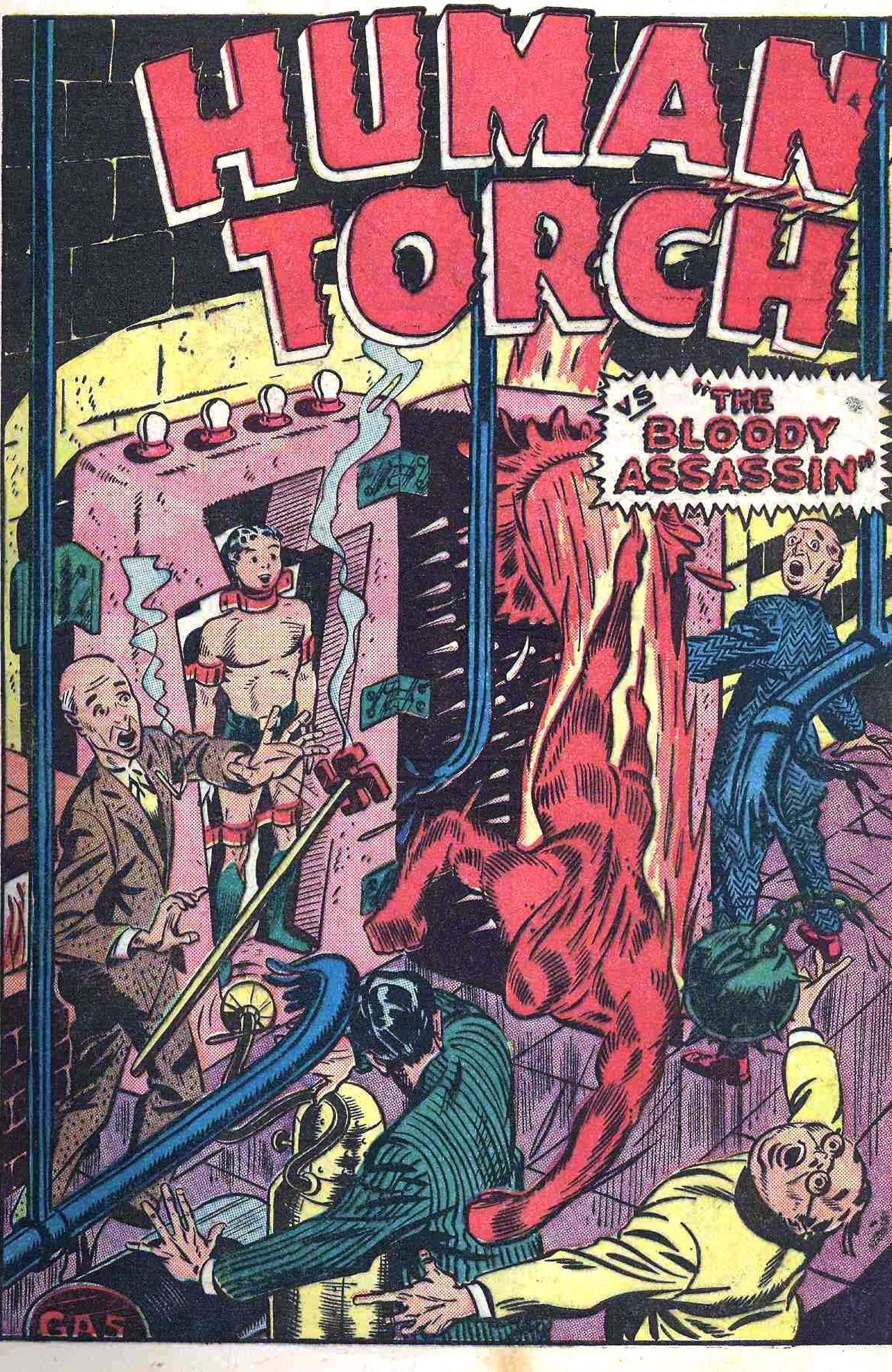
HE'S PROBABLY SHAKEN US!
MAYBE HE WENT IN THERE!
HE ISN'T HERE!
THIS SURE IS A FUNNY ROOM! THE WALLS, FLOOR AND CEILING ALL LOOK ALIKE! -- AND THERE'S NOTHING IN IT!
BEFORE CAP AND BUCKY REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING, THE FLOOR SUDDENLY PITCHES VIOLENTLY---
HEY! WHA--!
WHAT THE--!
I GET IT! ONE OF THOSE PITCHING FLOORS LIKE IN AN AMUSEMENT PARK!
YEAH! ONLY I'M NOT AMUSED!
AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE--
THE BARBED WIRE DIDN'T HOLD THEM FOR LONG! BUT LOOK AT THEM NOW! THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THEIR RIDE! TOO BAD! AS SOON AS I PRESS THIS BUTTON, THEY'LL NEVER ENJOY ANYTHING AGAIN!
AS THE FLOOR PITCHES ONCE MORE--
CAP! THE WALL IS SLIDING OPEN!
TRY TO HANG ON, BUCKY!
AGAIN, THE FLOOR HEAVES VIOLENTLY---
CAP!!!
PLUNGING DOWNWARD--DOWNWARD--INTO DARKNESS, CAPTAIN AMERICA REACHES OUT DESPERATELY---

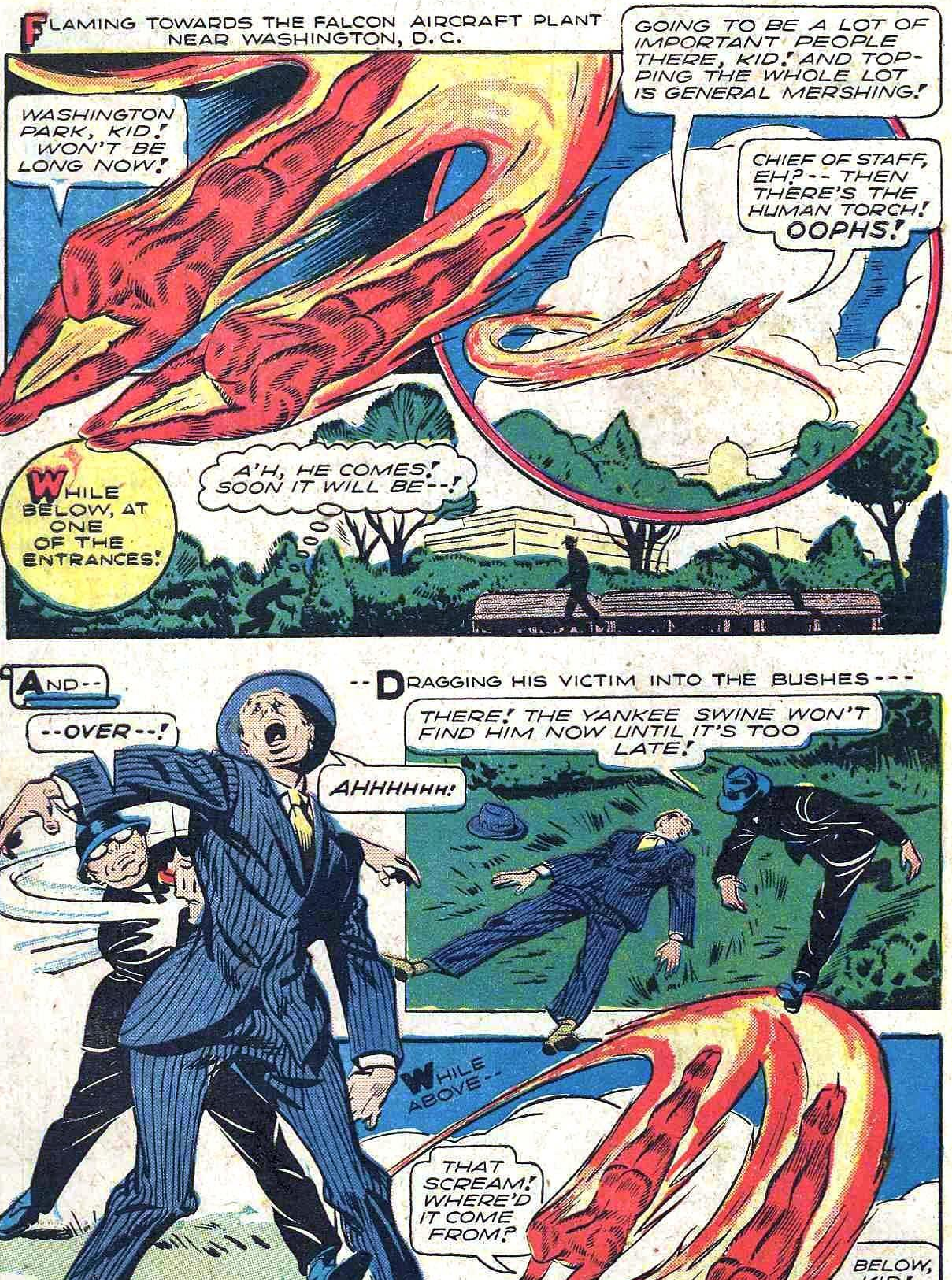
JUST AS DEATH SEEMS INEVITABLE, CAP'S HANDS COME IN CONTACT WITH A RAFTER!
WHEW! MUST BE GETTING NEAR THE BOTTOM OF THIS SUB-SUB BASEMENT OR WHATEVER IT IS!
I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THAT DROP!
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
MEANWHILE, BUCKY'S TENACIOUS GRIP SLACKENS---
GUESS THIS IS IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!
HERE COMES BUCKY! HE'LL BE SURPRISED TO FIND HE ISN'T GOING TO CRACK UP!
GOT YOU, LITTLE MAN!
CAP!-- I SURE THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO GET BACK UPSTAIRS--- AND CATCH UP WITH THE JESTER!
OH-H-H!
CAP!--IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOW MOAN!
IT'S SOMEWHERE CLOSE-BY!
9.

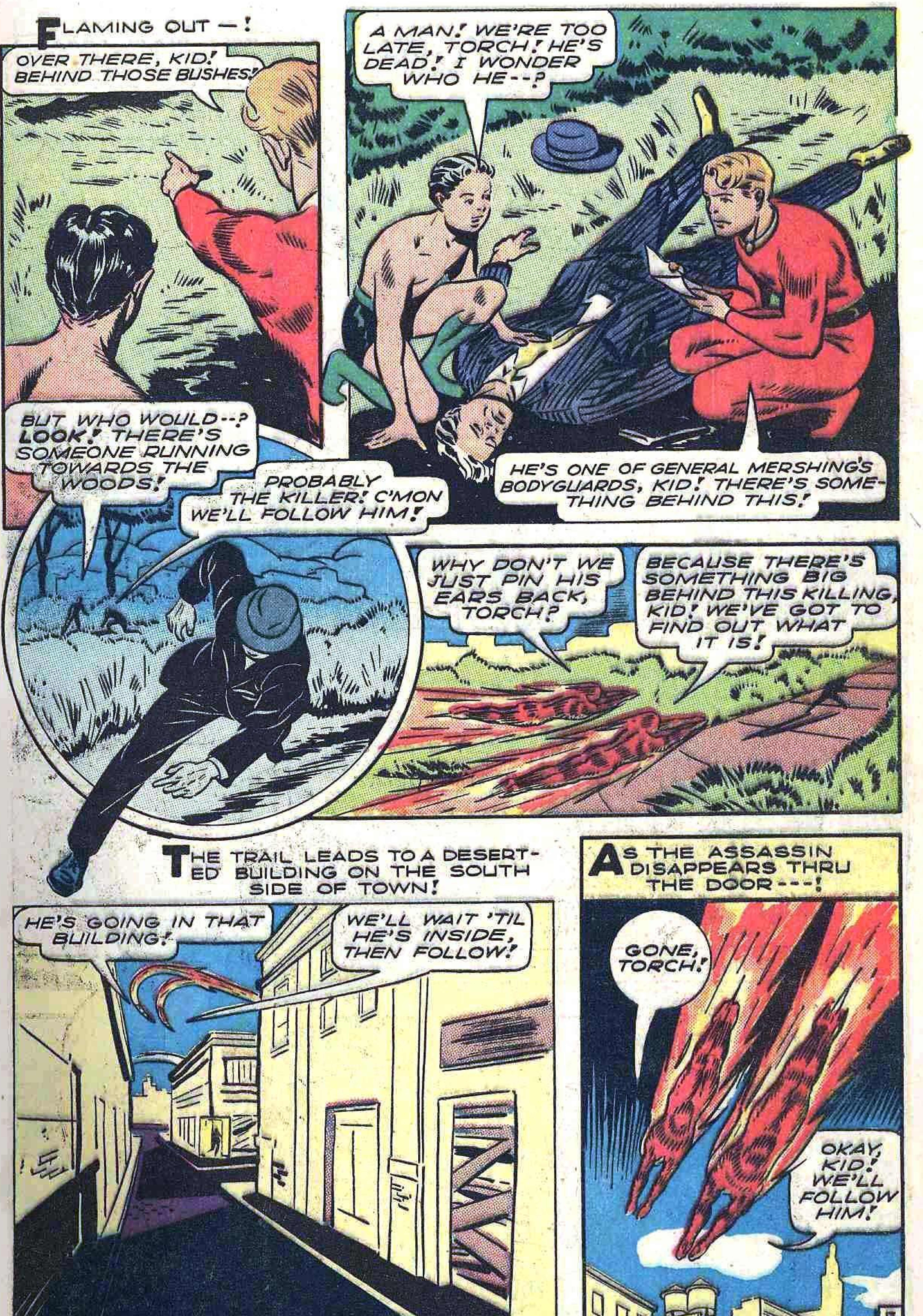

IT'S IN THERE!
A PRISON CELL!
THANK HEAVEN! SOMEBODY'S COME AT LAST!
NO! THERE'S NO KEY! THERE'S AN ELECTRIC BUTTON ON THE WALL AT YOUR BACK! EVERYTHING IN THE "HOUSE OF PRANKS" IS CONTROLLED BY ELECTRICITY! I OUGHT TO KNOW! I BUILT THIS MADHOUSE!
YOU! WHO ARE YOU?
HERE IT IS!
MY NAME IS BRYCE!
BUT I THOUGHT THE JESTER'S NAME WAS BRYCE!
HE IS AN IMPOSTER! I USED TO CALL MYSELF THE JESTER AND ENTERTAIN MY FRIENDS WITH MAD PRANKS IN THIS HOUSE! A WEEK AGO, A MAN CAME HERE! HE OVERWHELMED ME AND BEAT ME, THEN THREW ME INTO THE CELL WHICH I HAD BUILT TO USE IN SOME OF MY PRANKS!
I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS OR WHY HE IS DOING THIS! BUT PERHAPS NOW WE CAN FIND OUT! HERE--- THIS DOOR OPENS ON A SMALL ELEVAOR WHICH WILL TAKE US UP!
AS THE ELEVATOR GOES UP----
MURDER?
EXACTLY! TWO SO FAR-- AND ALL WE CAN DO IS HOPE THERE HASN'T BEEN ANOTHER!

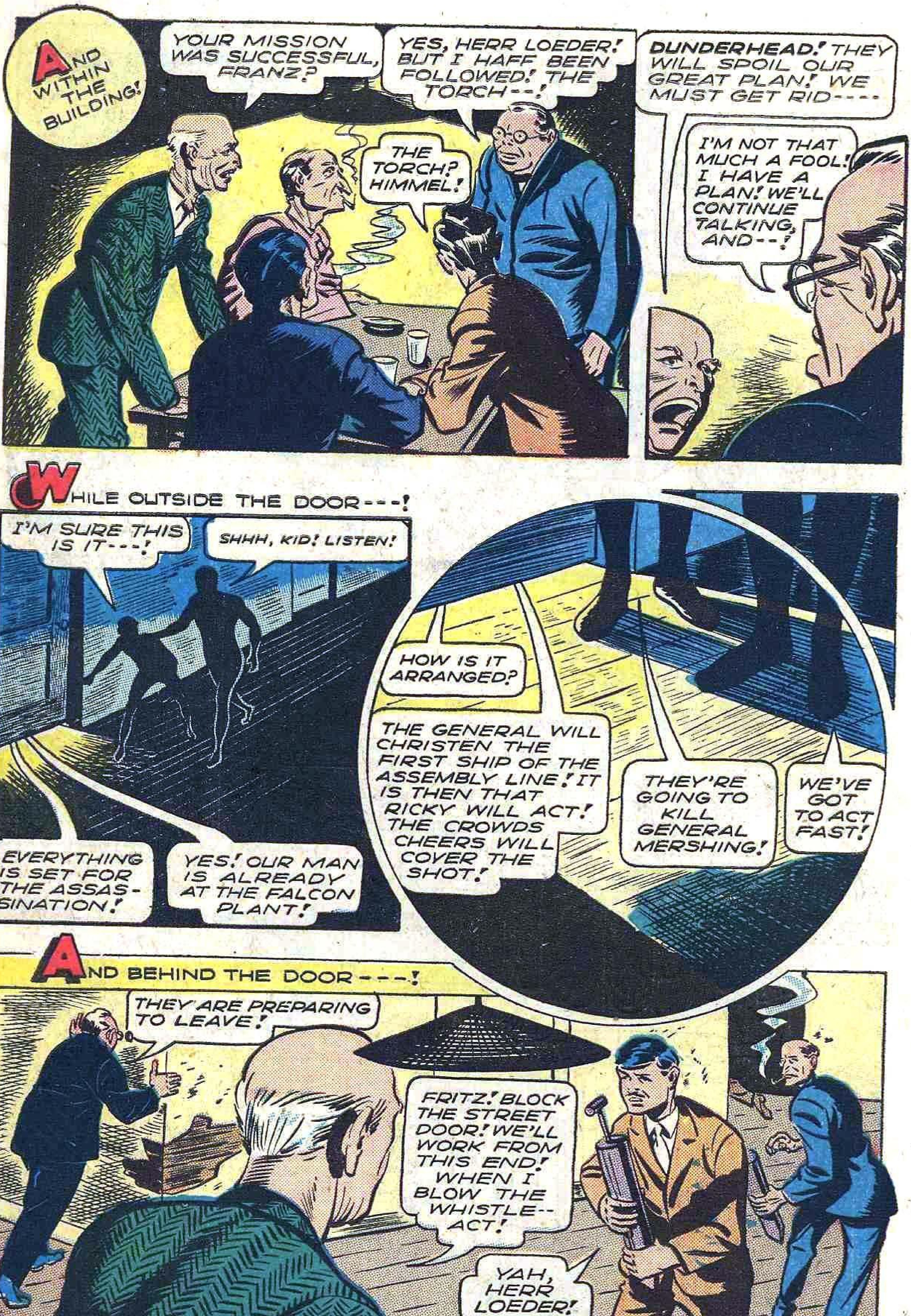

AS THE ELEVATOR STOPS-----
HA! HA! THIS WILL BE THE FUNNIEST PRANK OF ALL, COLONEL! AS THE BARS CLOSE IN ON YOU, YOU WILL FEEL THE ELECTRIC CURRENT! FEEL IT... UNTIL YOU DIE!
YOU'RE A FIEND, BRYCE!
THE IMPOSTER CAN'T KNOW ABOUT THE DOOR TO THIS ELEVATOR WHICH OPENS RIGHT INTO THE ELECTRIC GADGET ROOM! THE DOOR IS PART OF THE WALL, AND I'VE NEVER YET SHOWN IT TO ANYONE! WE CAN SURPRISE HIM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CHARGE INTO THE ROOM FROM THE ELEVATOR!
THERE'S THE RAT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! --- AGAIN!!
THOUGHT YOU'D SEEN THE LAST OF ME, NO DOUBT!
BRYCE TURNS OFF THE CURRENT!
BRYCE!!
YES, IT'S ME, THE REAL BRYCE!
BRYCE! I THOUGHT THIS MONSTER WAS YOU!
SUDDENLY, THE TRAPPED MURDERER PULLS A GUN OUT OF HIS COSTUME!
WELL, THIS BEING THE CASE, THERE WILL BE NO MORE PRANKS! SO I SHALL PROCEED TO KILL YOU ALL DIRECTLY!
YOUR KILLING CAREER IS OVER, JESTER!
NOW, LET'S SEE WHO HE IS!
JOHNNIE PINKHAM!
IT IS PINKHAM!

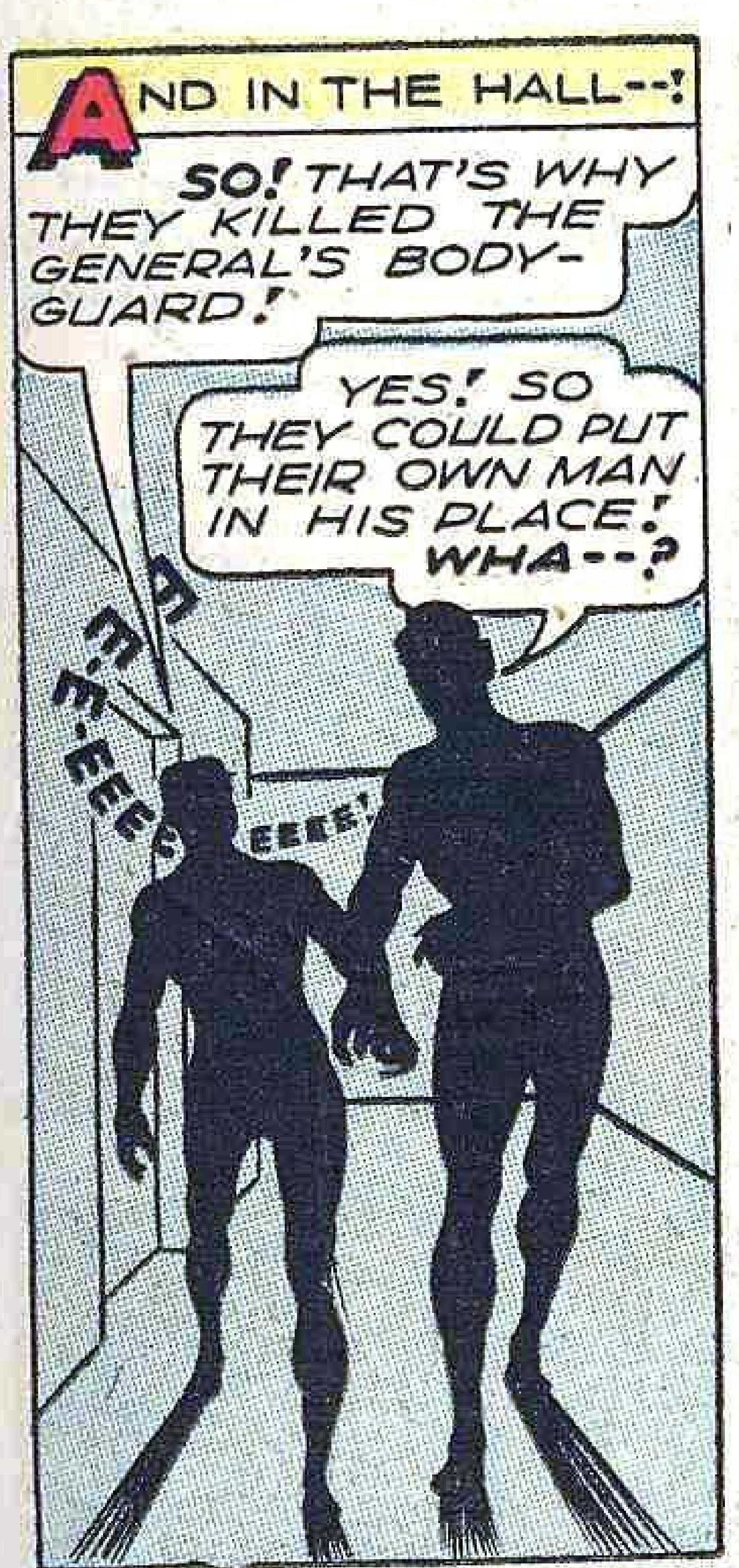

YES--IT IS JOHNNIE PINKHAM--THE BOY YOU TWO AND BELTON AND SWANTON LOCKED UP OVERNIGHT IN A MAUSOLEUM AS A SCHOOL PRANK! ALL MY LIFE I'VE LIVED THAT HORRIBLE NIGHT OVER AND OVER AGAIN, AND I SWORE THAT YOU ALL DIE AS THE RESULT OF GRUESOME PRACTICAL JOKES!
I KNEW THAT BRYCE NEVER OUTGREW HIS LOVE OF PRANKS! LAST WEEK I OVERPOWERED HIM AND LOCKED HIM IN A CELL! I STUDIED HIS GADGETS TO FIND SOME EXQUISITE TORTURE FOR HIM AFTER I FINISHED WITH THE OTHERS!
PINKHAM MAKES A SUDDEN DASH FOR THE ELEVATOR DOOR!
I HAVE FAILED! BUT I SHALL TRY AGAIN!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE ELEVATOR!
PINKHAM! DON'T!
E-E-E-A-A-G-G-H!
OH!--THE ELEVATOR ISN'T THERE! IT GOES DOWN AUTOMATICALLY AFTER IT STOPS ON THIS LEVEL!
POOR PINKHAM! WE ALWAYS REGRETTED THAT BOYHOOD HAZING STUNT--BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD AFFECT HIS MIND!
HE'S DONE FOR!
--AND BELTON AND SWANTON HAVE PAID FOR IT WITH THEIR LIVES!
WELL, BUCKY! OUR JOB'S DONE HERE--LET'S GO!
WAIT--CAPTAIN AMERICA! I WANT TO THANK YOU!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, COLONEL! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE!
GOSH, STEVE---I JUST REMEMBERED WE HAVEN'T WORKED OUT THE DETAILS ABOUT THAT PHONE CALL STORY WE GAVE THE COLONEL!
THE END

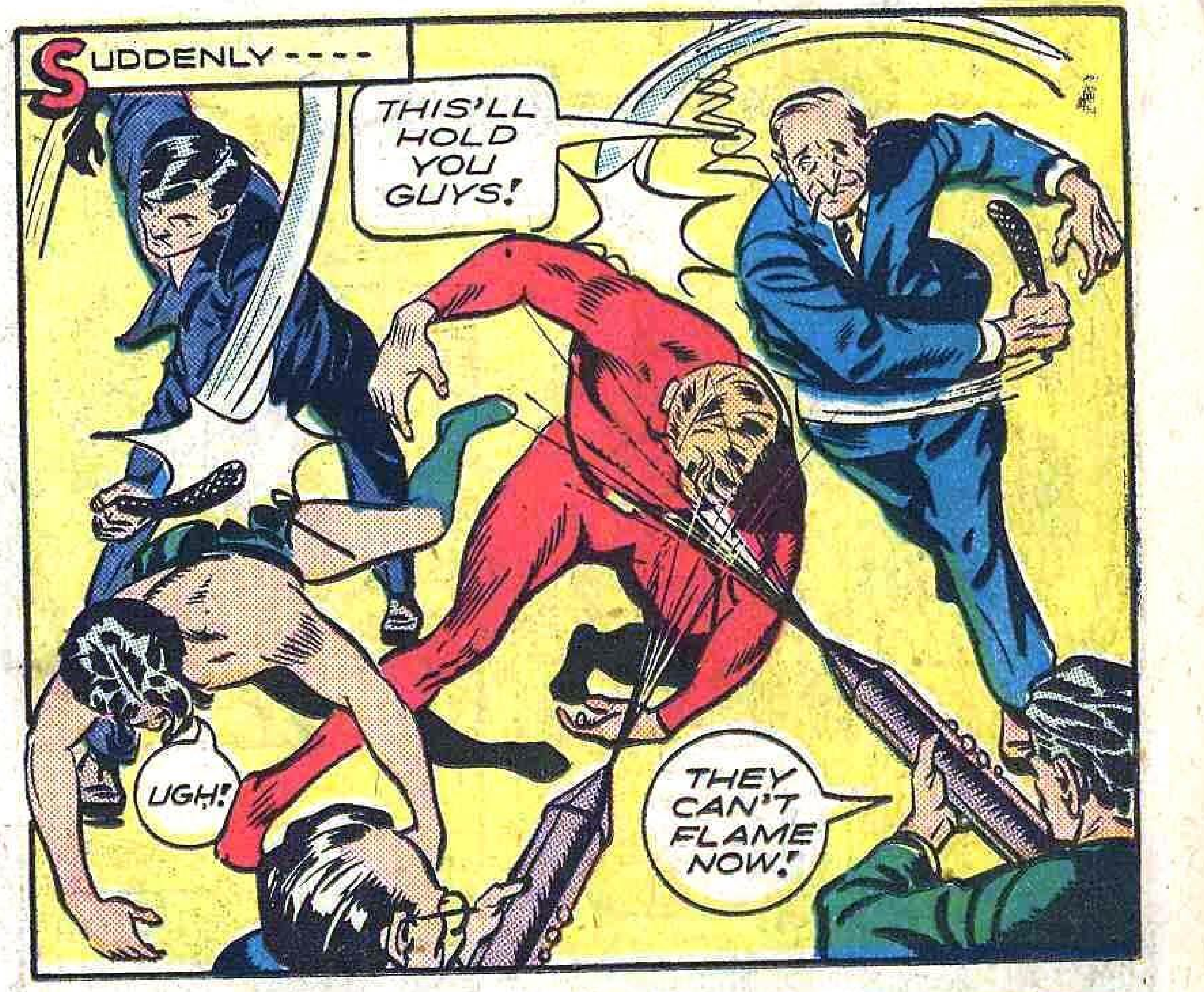

HUMAN TORCH
VS "THE BLOODY ASSASSIN"
GAS

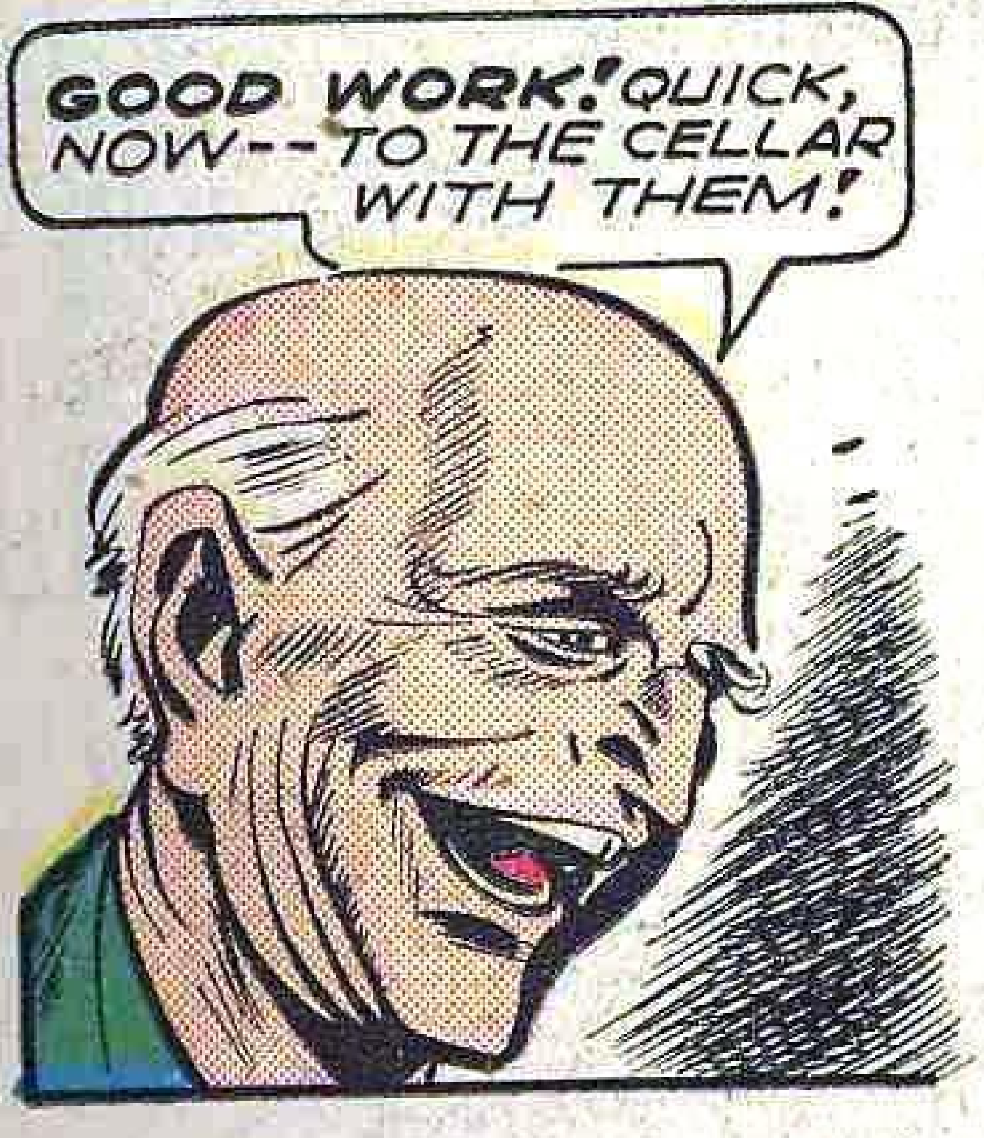

FLAMING TOWARDS THE FALCON AIRCRAFT PLANT NEAR WASHINGTON, D.C.
WASHINGTON PARK, KID! WON'T BE LONG NOW!
GOING TO BE A LOT OF IMPORTANT PEOPLE THERE, KID! AND TOPPING THE WHOLE LOT IS GENERAL MERSHING!
CHIEF OF STAFF, EH?-- THEN THERE'S THE HUMAN TORCH! OOPHS!
WHILE BELOW, AT ONE OF THE ENTRANCES!
A'H, HE COMES! SOON IT WILL BE--!
AND--
--OVER--!
AHHHHHH!
--DRAGGING HIS VICTIM INTO THE BUSHES---
THERE! THE YANKEE SWINE WON'T FIND HIM NOW UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
WHILE ABOVE--
THAT SCREAM! WHERE'D IT COME FROM?
BELOW, KID! C'MON, WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

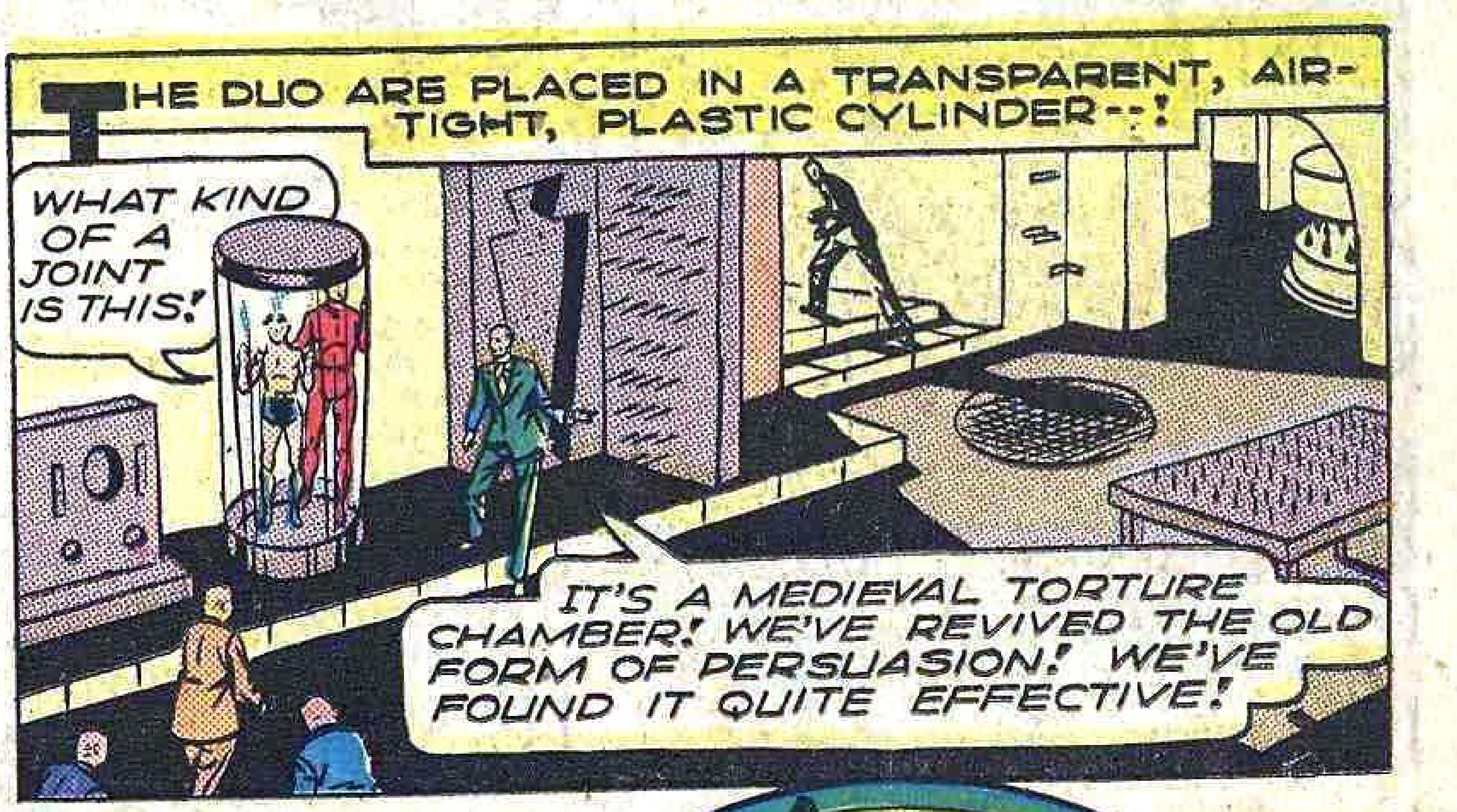

FLAMING OUT —!
OVER THERE, KID! BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!
A MAN! WE'RE TOO LATE, TORCH! HE'S DEAD! I WONDER WHO HE--?
HE'S ONE OF GENERAL MERSHING'S BODYGUARDS, KID! THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND THIS!
BUT WHO WOULD--? LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE RUNNING TOWARDS THE WOODS!
PROBABLY THE KILLER! C'MON WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
WHY DON'T WE JUST PIN HIS EARS BACK, TORCH?
BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING BIG BEHIND THIS KILLING, KID! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
THE TRAIL LEADS TO A DESERTED BUILDING ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF TOWN!
HE'S GOING IN THAT BUILDING!
WE'LL WAIT 'TIL HE'S INSIDE, THEN FOLLOW!
AS THE ASSASSIN DISAPPEARS THRU THE DOOR---!
GONE, TORCH!
OKAY, KID! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!

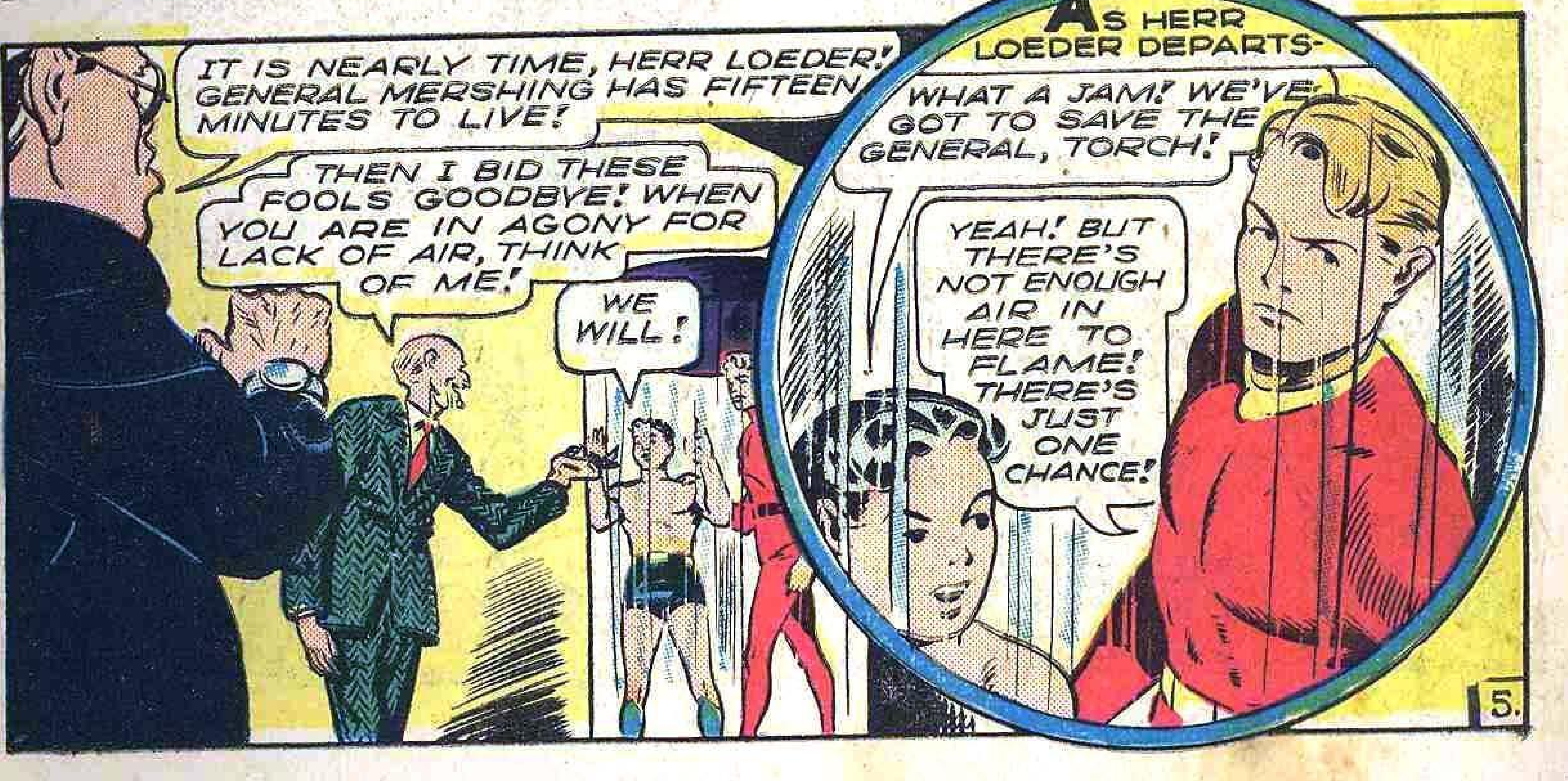

AND WITHIN THE BUILDING!
YOUR MISSION WAS SUCCESSFUL, FRANZ?
YES, HERR LOEDER! BUT I HAFF BEEN FOLLOWED! THE TORCH--!
THE TORCH? HIMMEL!
DUNDERHEAD! THEY WILL SPOIL OUR GREAT PLAN! WE MUST GET RID----
I'M NOT THAT MUCH A FOOL! I HAVE A PLAN! WE'LL CONTINUE TALKING, AND--!
WHILE OUTSIDE THE DOOR---!
I'M SURE THIS IS IT---!
SHHH, KID! LISTEN!
HOW IS IT ARRANGED?
THE GENERAL WILL CHRISTEN THE FIRST SHIP OF THE ASSEMBLY LINE! IT IS THEN THAT RICKY WILL ACT! THE CROWDS CHEERS WILL COVER THE SHOT!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL GENERAL MERSHING!
WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!
EVERYTHING IS SET FOR THE ASSASSINATION!
YES! OUR MAN IS ALREADY AT THE FALCON PLANT!
AND BEHIND THE DOOR---!
THEY ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE!
FRITZ! BLOCK THE STREET DOOR! WE'LL WORK FROM THIS END! WHEN I BLOW THE WHISTLE-- ACT!
YAH, HERR LOEDER!
4.

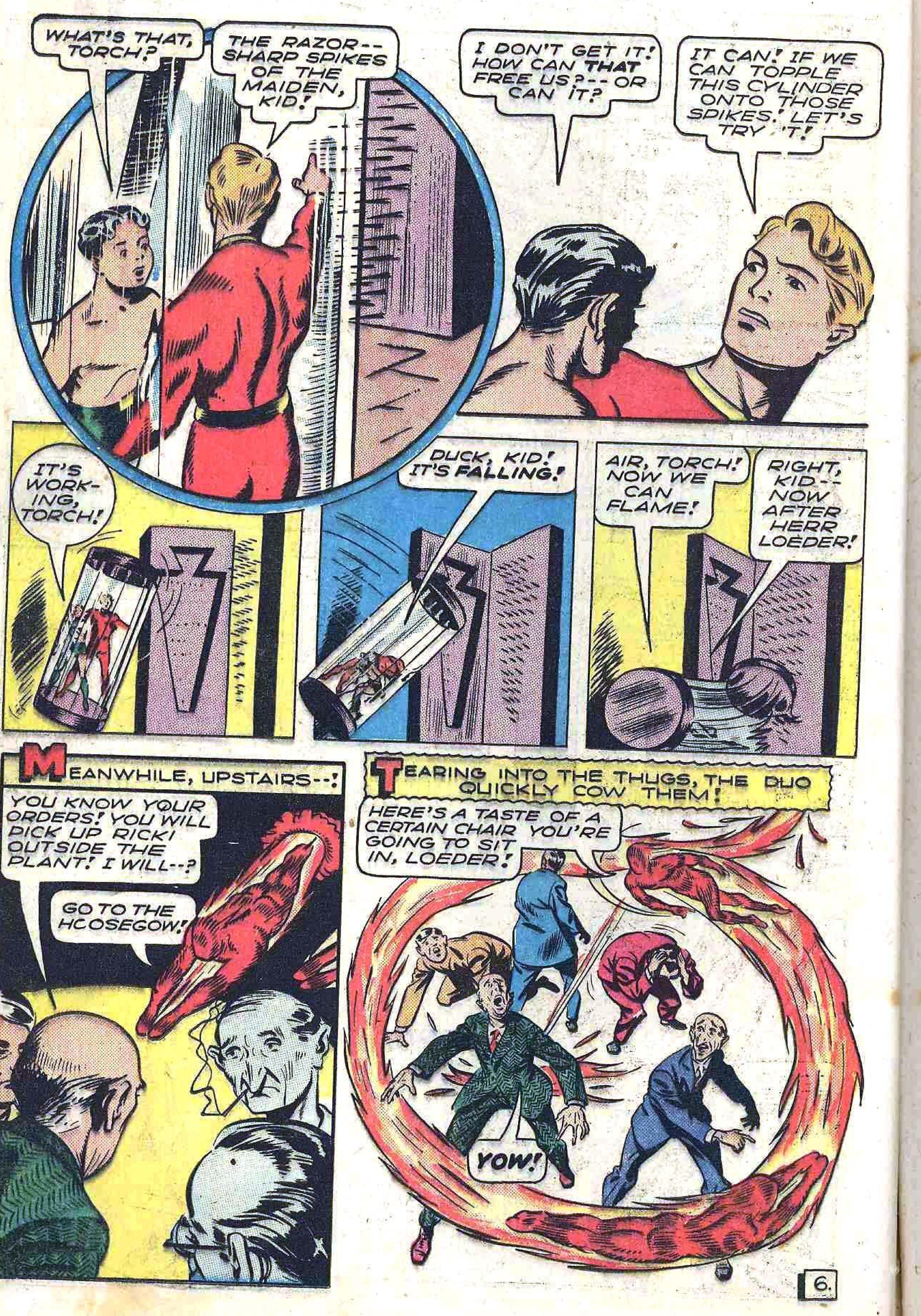

AND IN THE HALL--!
SO! THAT'S WHY THEY KILLED THE GENERAL'S BODY-GUARD!
YES! SO THEY COULD PUT THEIR OWN MAN IN HIS PLACE! WHA--?
M-M-EEE
EEEE!

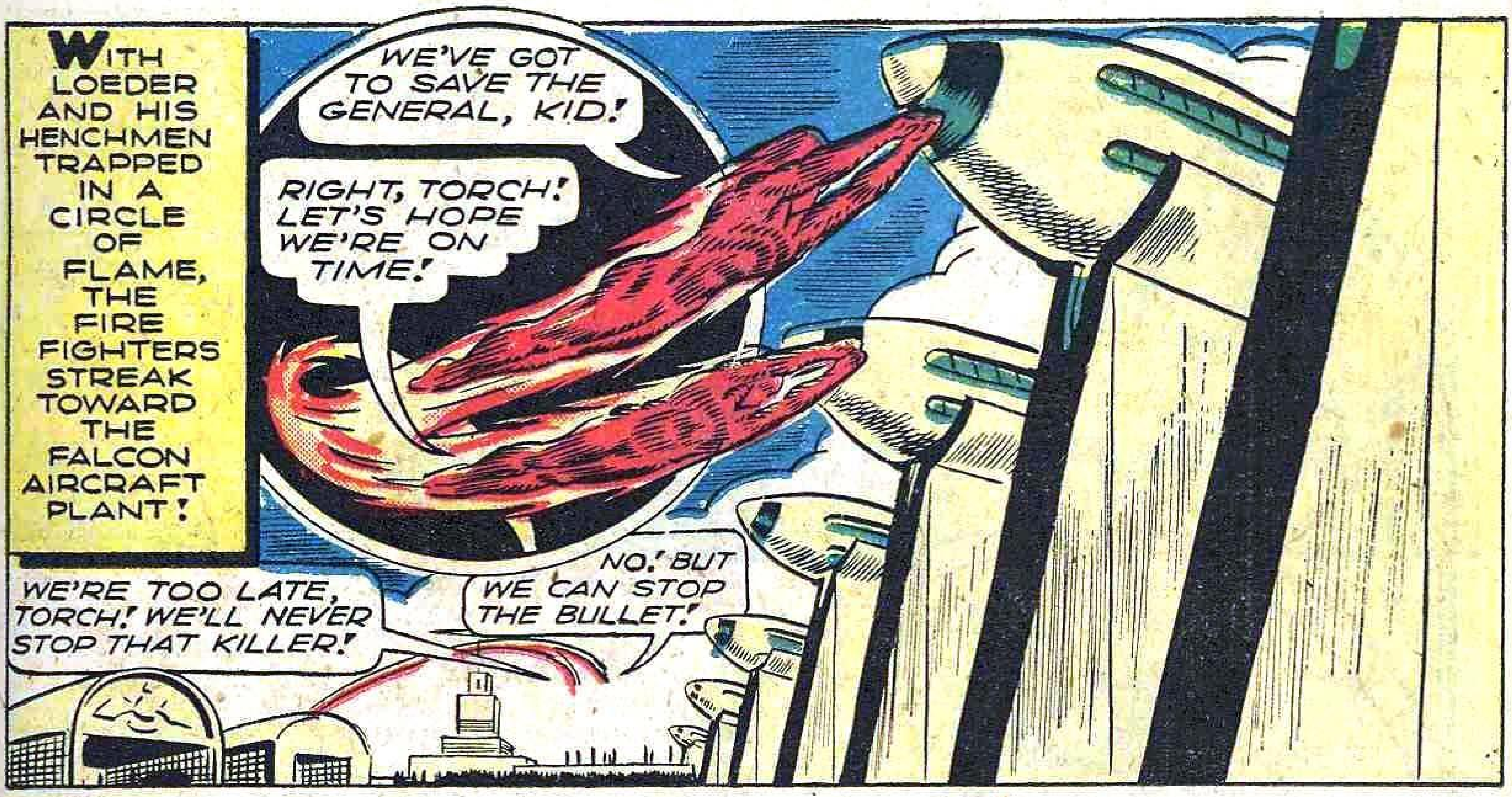

SUDDENLY----
THIS'LL HOLD YOU GUYS!
UGH!
THEY CAN'T FLAME NOW!

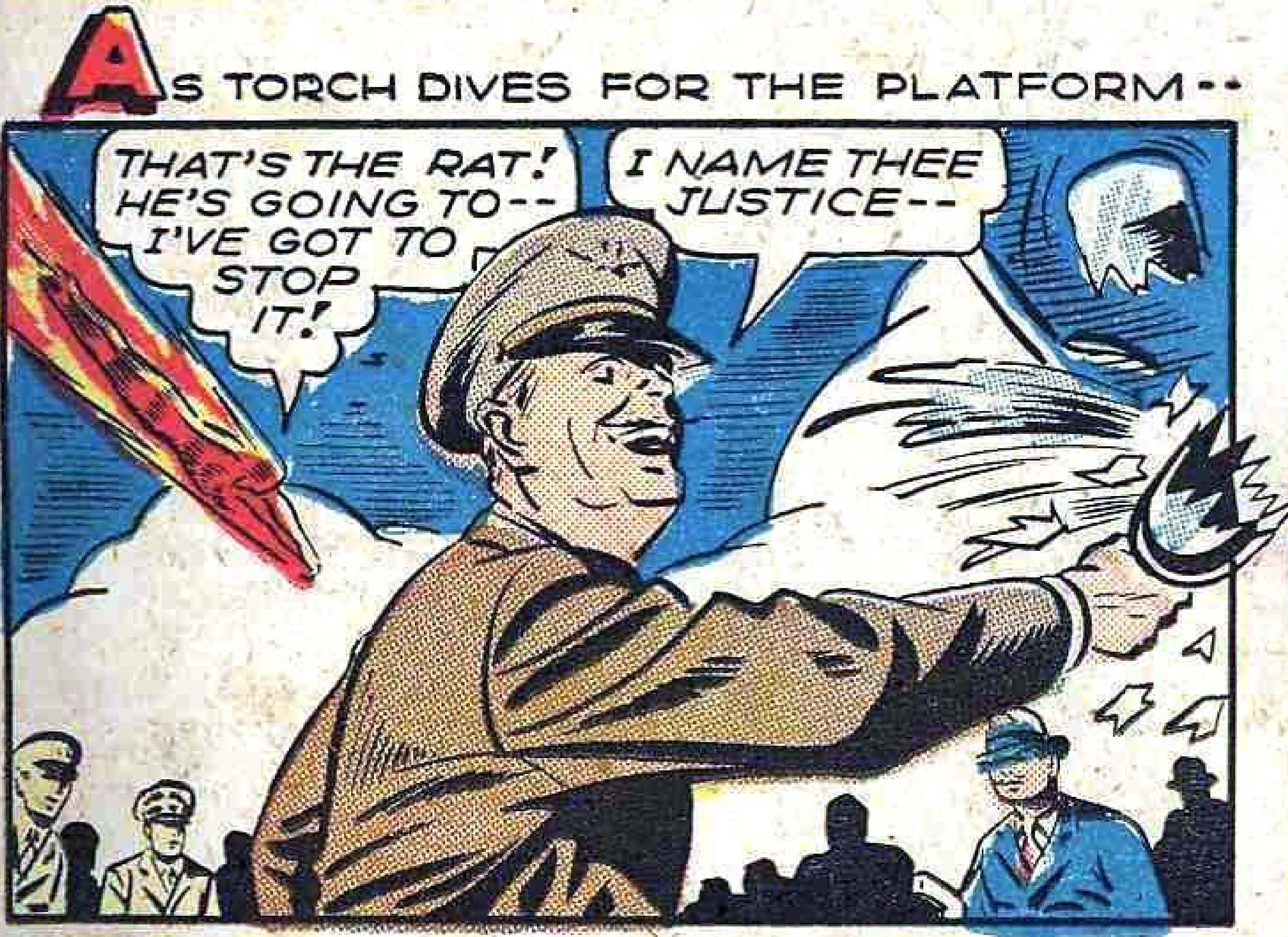

GOOD WORK! QUICK, NOW--TO THE CELLAR WITH THEM!

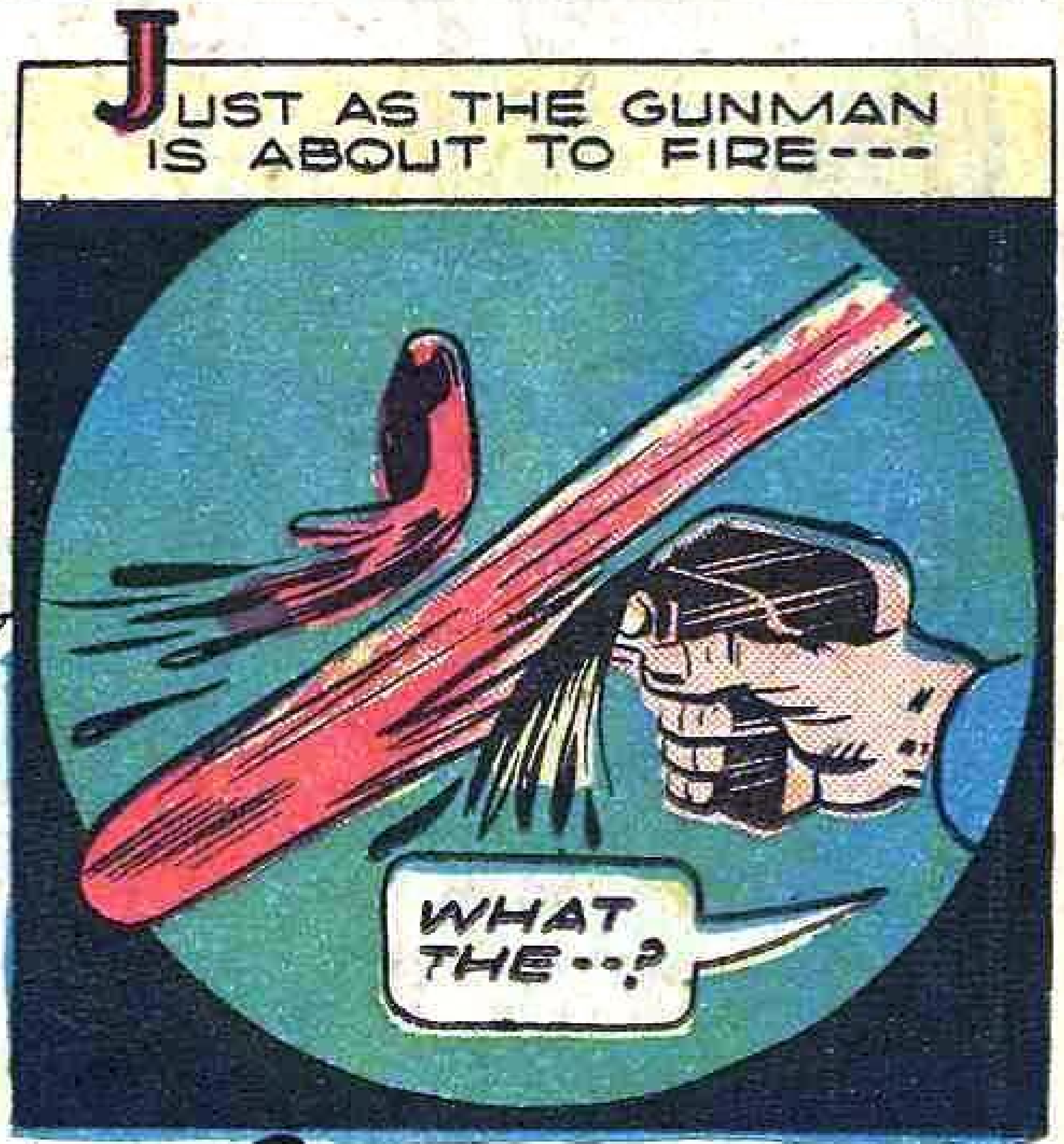

THE DUO ARE PLACED IN A TRANSPARENT, AIR-TIGHT, PLASTIC CYLINDER--!
WHAT KIND OF A JOINT IS THIS!
IT'S A MEDIEVAL TORTURE CHAMBER! WE'VE REVIVED THE OLD FORM OF PERSUASION! WE'VE FOUND IT QUITE EFFECTIVE!

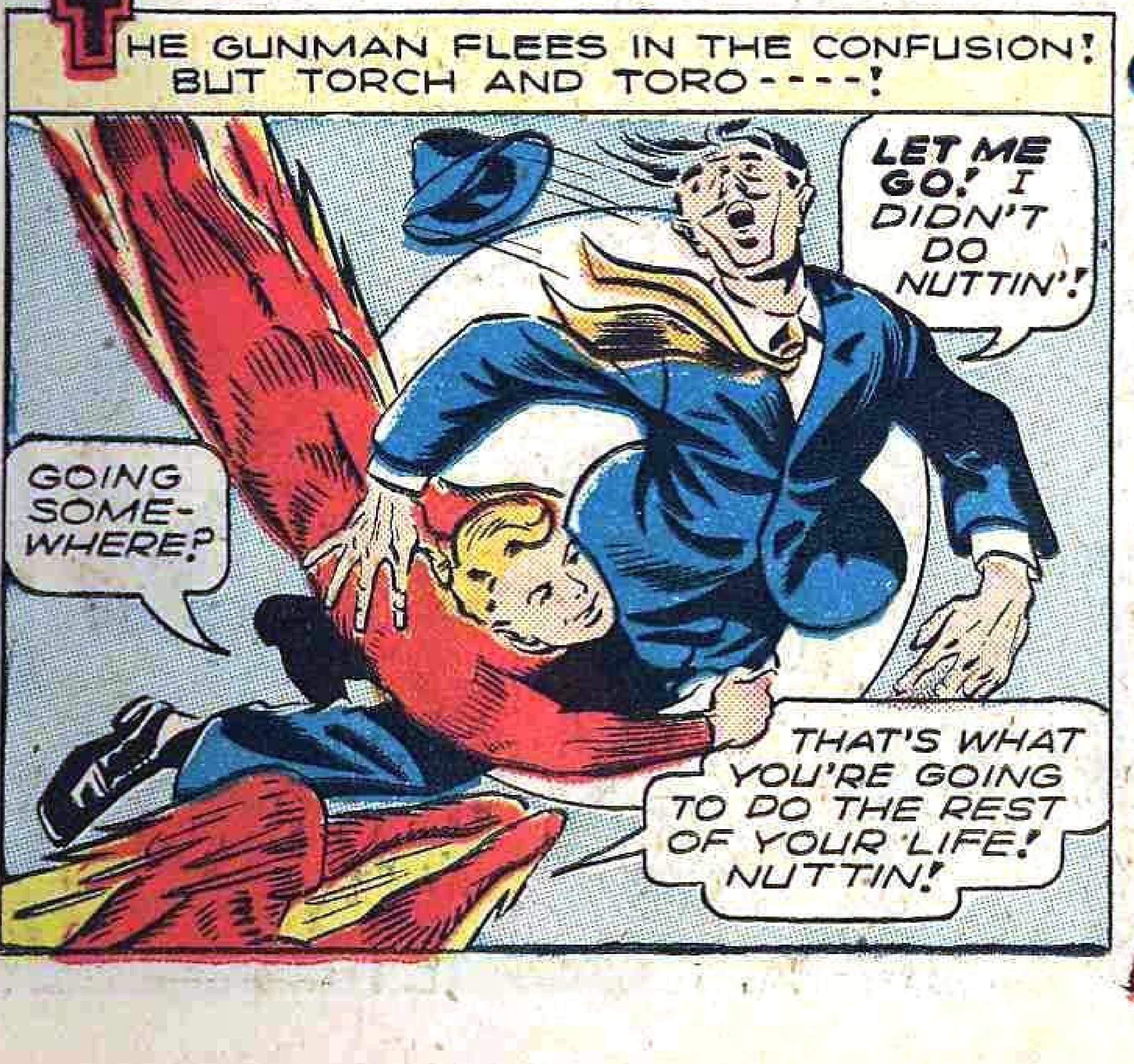

IT IS NEARLY TIME, HERR LOEDER! GENERAL MERSHING HAS FIFTEEN MINUTES TO LIVE!
THEN I BID THESE FOOLS GOODBYE! WHEN YOU ARE IN AGONY FOR LACK OF AIR, THINK OF ME!
WE WILL!
AS HERR LOEDER DEPARTS-
WHAT A JAM! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE GENERAL, TORCH!
YEAH! BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH AIR IN HERE TO FLAME! THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE!

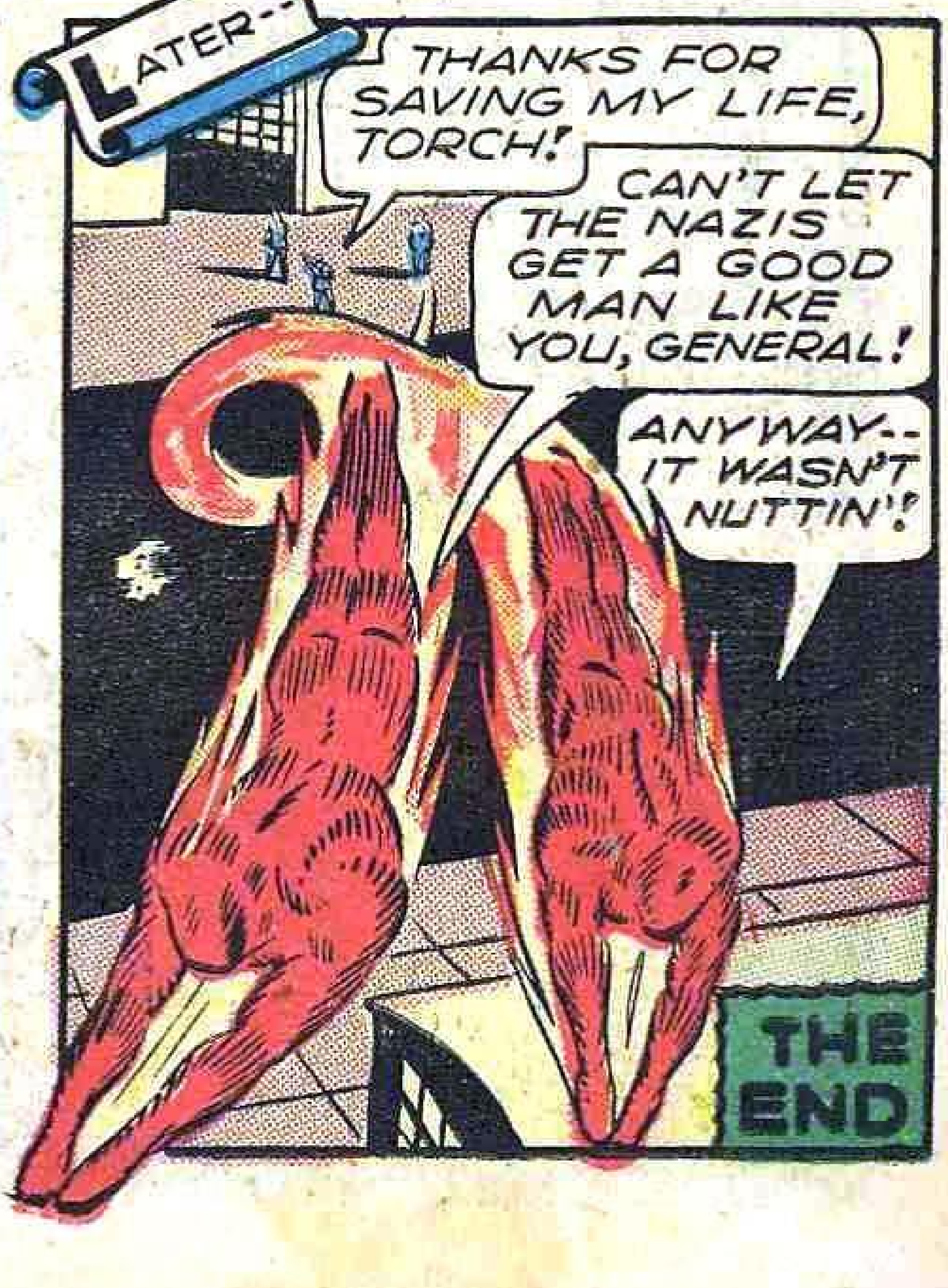

WHAT'S THAT, TORCH?
THE RAZOR--SHARP SPIKES OF THE MAIDEN, KID!
I DON'T GET IT! HOW CAN **THAT** FREE US?--OR CAN IT?
IT CAN! IF WE CAN TOPPLE THIS CYLINDER ONTO THOSE SPIKES! LET'S TRY 'T!
IT'S WORKING, TORCH!
DUCK, KID! IT'S **FALLING!**
AIR, TORCH! NOW WE CAN FLAME!
RIGHT, KID--NOW AFTER HERR LOEDER!
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS--!
YOU KNOW YOUR ORDERS! YOU WILL PICK UP RICKI OUTSIDE THE PLANT! I WILL--?
GO TO THE HOOSEGOW!
TEARING INTO THE THUGS, THE DUO QUICKLY COW THEM!
HERE'S A TASTE OF A CERTAIN CHAIR YOU'RE GOING TO SIT IN, LOEDER!
YOW!


WITH LOEDER AND HIS HENCHMEN TRAPPED IN A CIRCLE OF FLAME, THE FIRE FIGHTERS STREAK TOWARD THE FALCON AIRCRAFT PLANT!
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE GENERAL, KID!
RIGHT, TORCH! LET'S HOPE WE'RE ON TIME!
WE'RE TOO LATE, TORCH! WE'LL NEVER STOP THAT KILLER!
NO! BUT WE CAN STOP THE BULLET!


AS TORCH DIVES FOR THE PLATFORM--
THAT'S THE RAT! HE'S GOING TO-- I'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
I NAME THEE JUSTICE--


JUST AS THE GUNMAN IS ABOUT TO FIRE---
WHAT THE--?

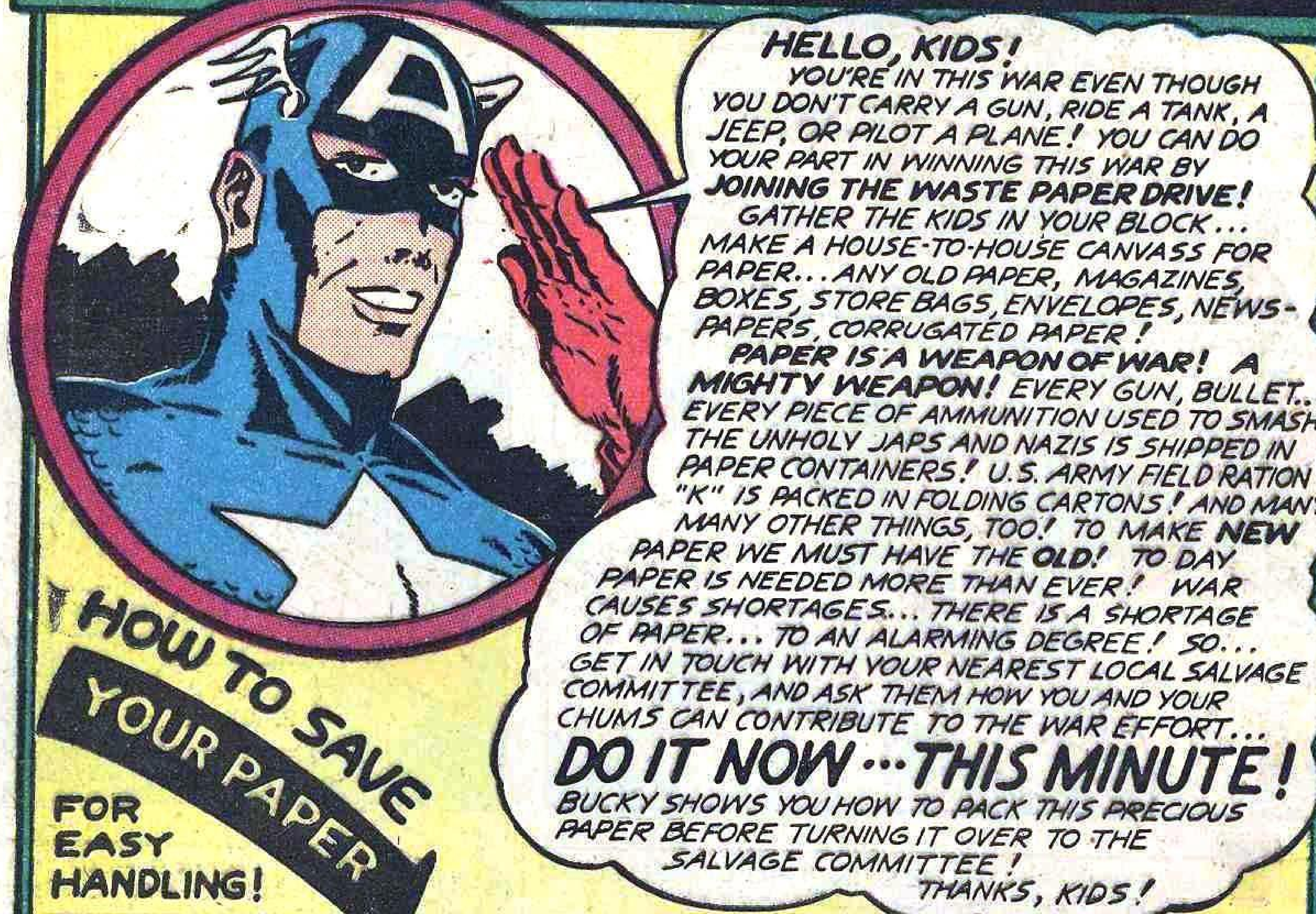

THE GUNMAN FLEES IN THE CONFUSION! BUT TORCH AND TORO----!
LET ME GO! I DIDN'T DO NUTTIN'!
GOING SOMEWHERE?
THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! NUTTIN!


LATER--
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, TORCH!
CAN'T LET THE NAZIS GET A GOOD MAN LIKE YOU, GENERAL!
ANYWAY-- IT WASN'T NUTTIN'!
THE END

URGENT!

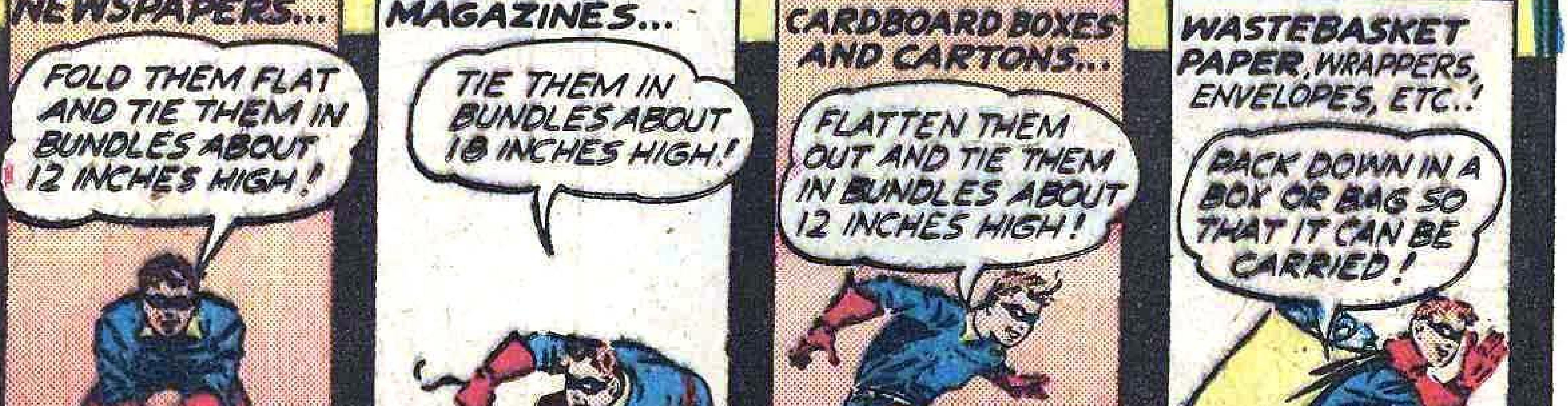
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!

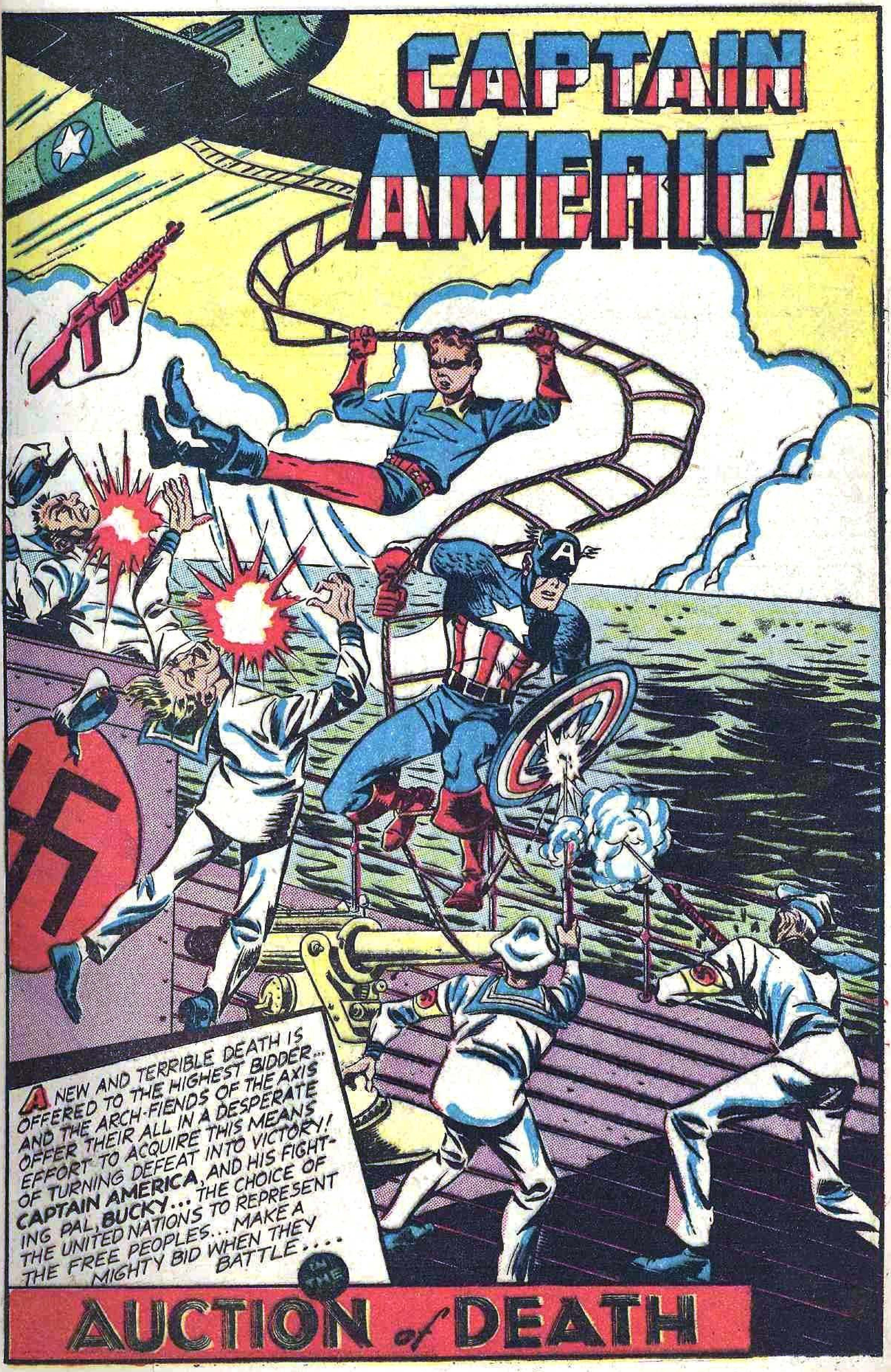
A VITAL MESSAGE from CAPTAIN AMERICA!

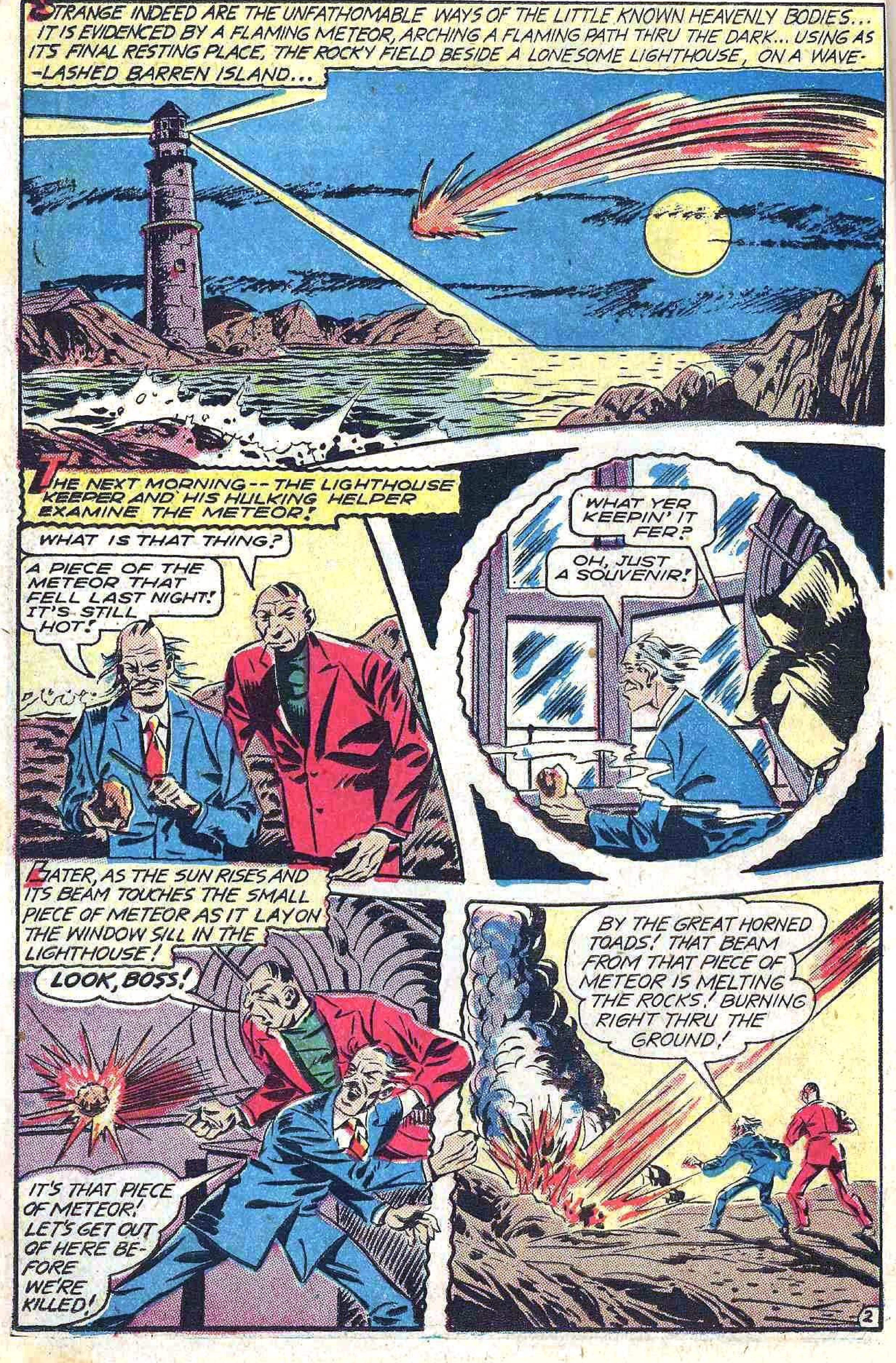

HELLO, KIDS!
YOU'RE IN THIS WAR EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, RIDE A TANK, A JEEP, OR PILOT A PLANE! YOU CAN DO YOUR PART IN WINNING THIS WAR BY **JOINING THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE!**
GATHER THE KIDS IN YOUR BLOCK... MAKE A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS FOR PAPER... ANY OLD PAPER, MAGAZINES, BOXES, STORE BAGS, ENVELOPES, NEWSPAPERS, CORRUGATED PAPER!
PAPER IS A WEAPON OF WAR! A MIGHTY WEAPON! EVERY GUN, BULLET... EVERY PIECE OF AMMUNITION USED TO SMASH THE UNHOLY JAPS AND NAZIS IS SHIPPED IN PAPER CONTAINERS! U.S. ARMY FIELD RATION "K" IS PACKED IN FOLDING CARTONS! AND MANY MANY OTHER THINGS, TOO! TO MAKE **NEW** PAPER WE MUST HAVE THE **OLD!** TO DAY PAPER IS NEEDED MORE THAN EVER! WAR CAUSES SHORTAGES... THERE IS A SHORTAGE OF PAPER... TO AN ALARMING DEGREE! SO... GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR NEAREST LOCAL SALVAGE COMMITTEE, AND ASK THEM HOW YOU AND YOUR CHUMS CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THE WAR EFFORT...
DO IT NOW ... THIS MINUTE!
BUCKY SHOWS YOU HOW TO PACK THIS PRECIOUS PAPER BEFORE TURNING IT OVER TO THE SALVAGE COMMITTEE!
THANKS, KIDS!

HOW TO SAVE YOUR PAPER

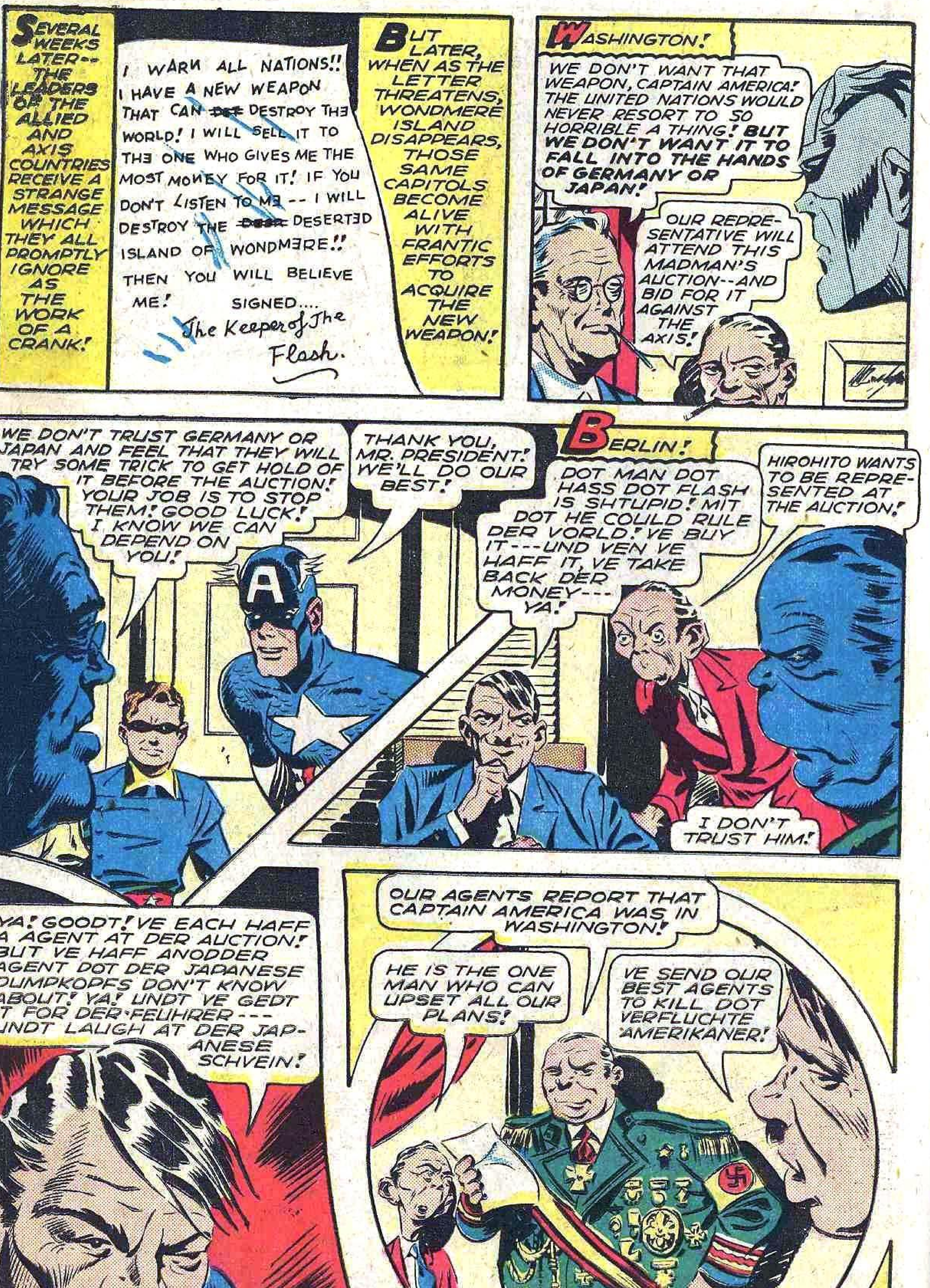
FOR EASY HANDLING!

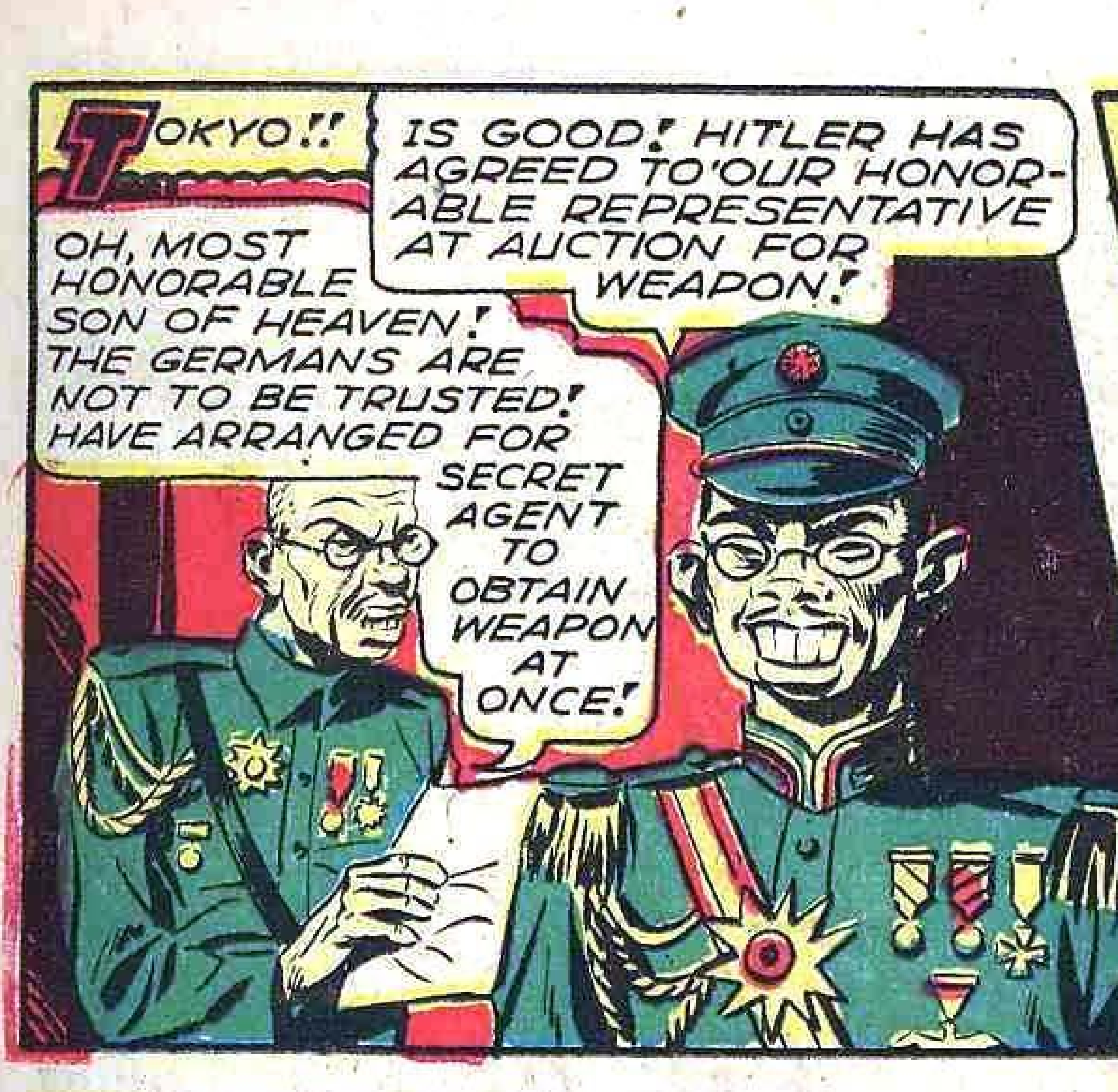

NEWSPAPERS...
FOLD THEM FLAT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!
MAGAZINES...
TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 18 INCHES HIGH!
CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS...
FLATTEN THEM OUT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!
WASTEBASKET PAPER, WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC.:
PACK DOWN IN A BOX OR BAG SO THAT IT CAN BE CARRIED!

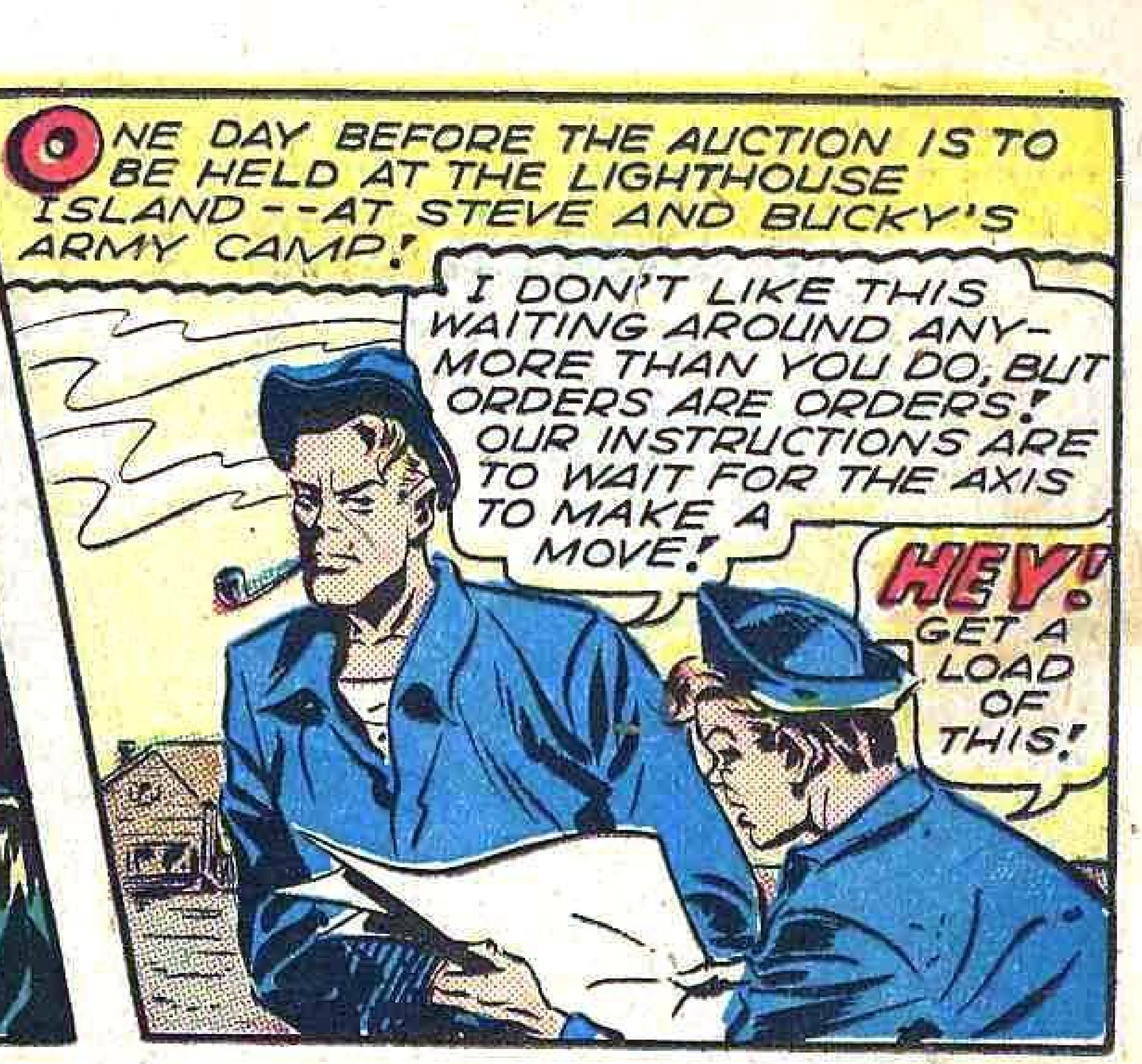

CAPTAIN AMERICA
A NEW AND TERRIBLE DEATH IS OFFERED TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER... AND THE ARCH-FIENDS OF THE AXIS OFFER THEIR ALL IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO ACQUIRE THIS MEANS OF TURNING DEFEAT INTO VICTORY! CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND HIS FIGHTING PAL, BUCKY... THE CHOICE OF THE UNITED NATIONS TO REPRESENT THE FREE PEOPLES... MAKE A MIGHTY BID WHEN THEY BATTLE.... IN THE
AUCTION of DEATH

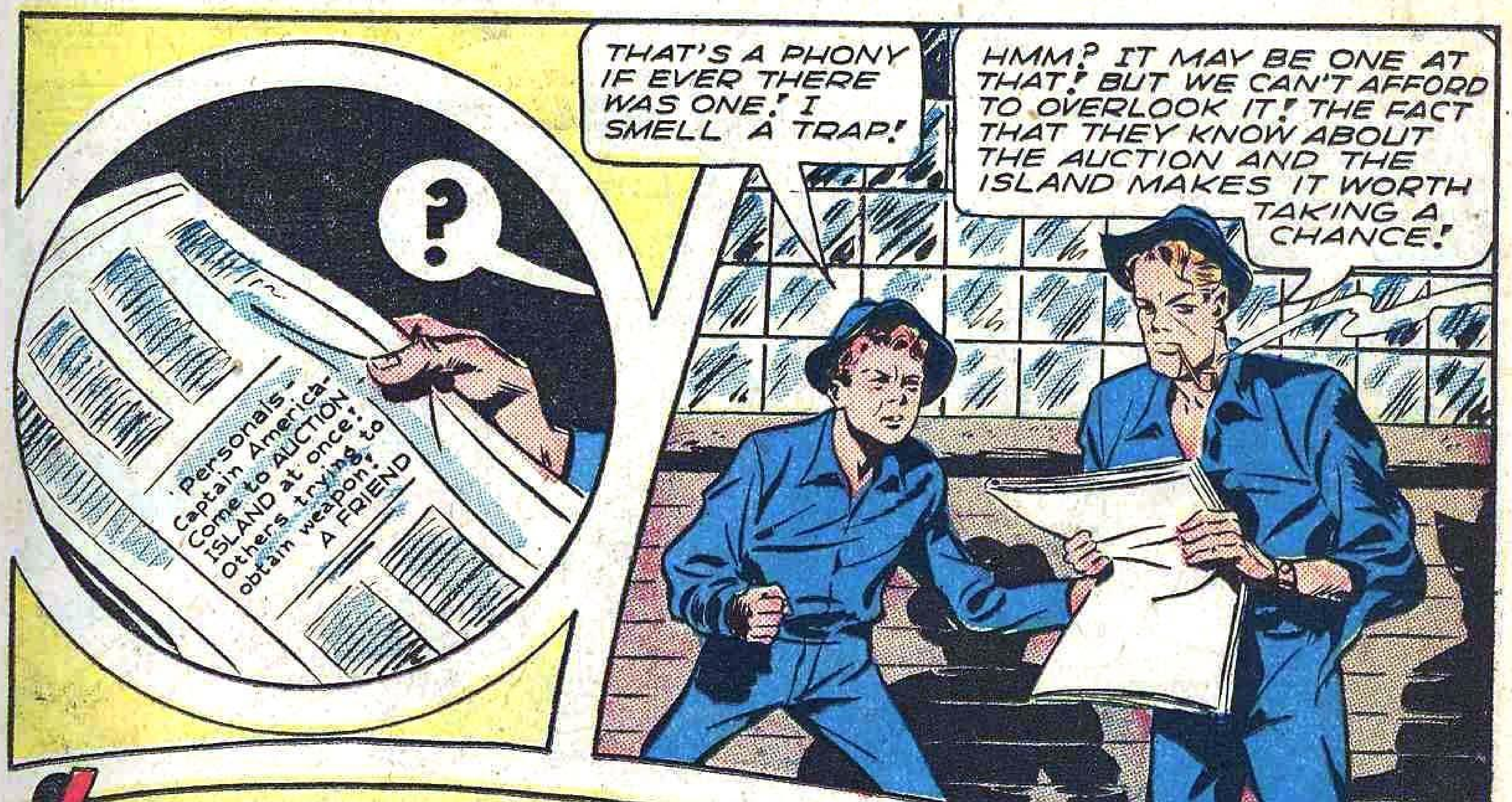

STRANGE INDEED ARE THE UNFATHOMABLE WAYS OF THE LITTLE KNOWN HEAVENLY BODIES... IT IS EVIDENCED BY A FLAMING METEOR, ARCHING A FLAMING PATH THRU THE DARK... USING AS ITS FINAL RESTING PLACE, THE ROCKY FIELD BESIDE A LONESOME LIGHTHOUSE, ON A WAVE-LASHED BARREN ISLAND...
THE NEXT MORNING-- THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER AND HIS HULKING HELPER EXAMINE THE METEOR!
WHAT IS THAT THING?
A PIECE OF THE METEOR THAT FELL LAST NIGHT! IT'S STILL HOT!
WHAT YER KEEPIN' IT FER?
OH, JUST A SOUVENIR!
LATER, AS THE SUN RISES AND ITS BEAM TOUCHES THE SMALL PIECE OF METEOR AS IT LAY ON THE WINDOW SILL IN THE LIGHTHOUSE!
LOOK, BOSS!
IT'S THAT PIECE OF METEOR! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE KILLED!
BY THE GREAT HORNED TOADS! THAT BEAM FROM THAT PIECE OF METEOR IS MELTING THE ROCKS! BURNING RIGHT THRU THE GROUND!

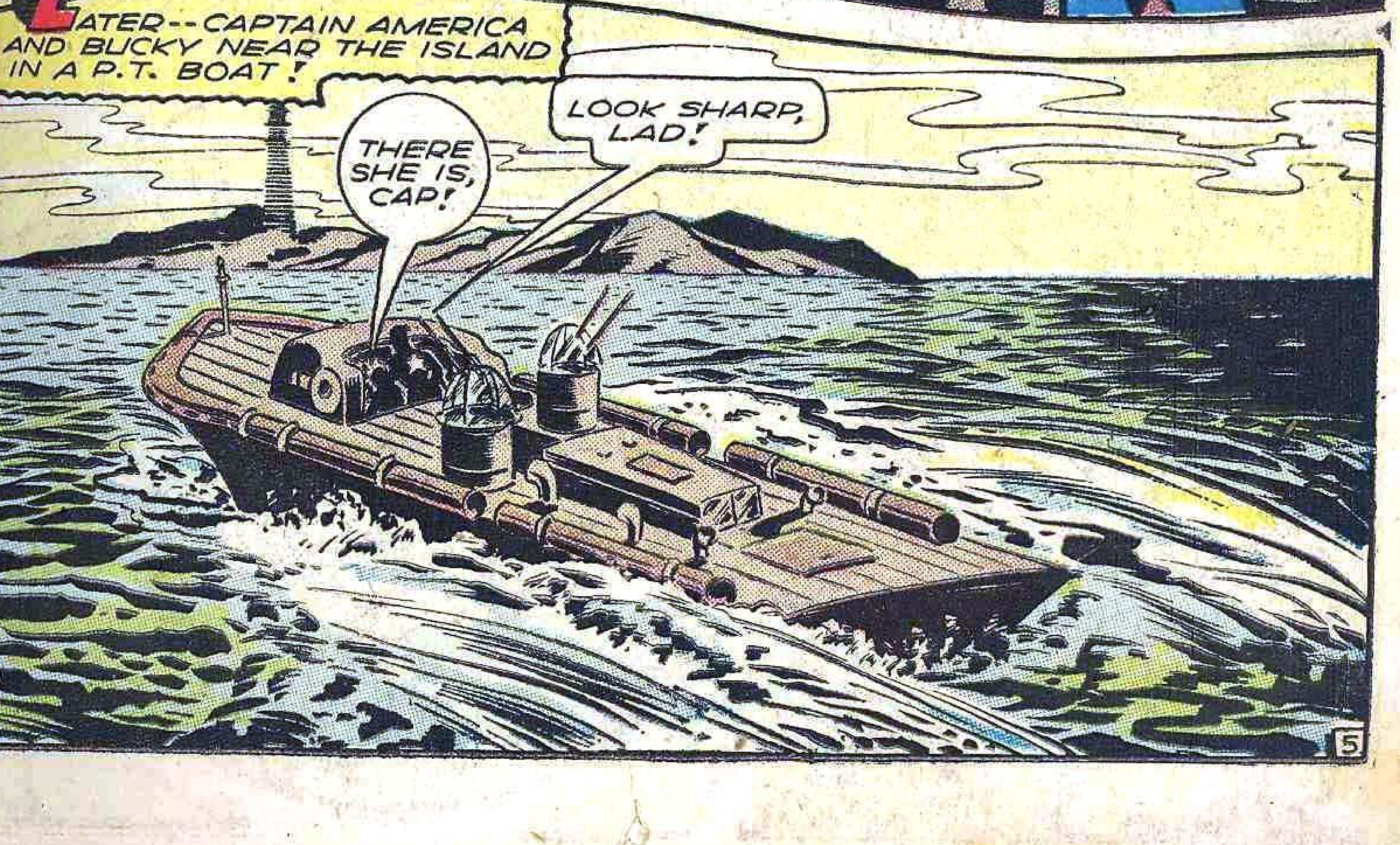
WHAT THE --? THE BEAM IS GONE! THAT'S FUNNY?
I THINK I KNOW WHY TOO! I'LL JUST MOVE IT OVER TO WHERE THE SUN IS SHINING IN AND SEE IF I'M RIGHT! STAND BACK!
GOT IT, BY JUPITER! JUST LIKE A MIRROR BEAM! IT'S THE SUN'S RAYS SHINING THROUGH THE REFLECTOR PRISMS ON THAT PIECE OF METEOR THAT DOES IT! AND THE QUEEREST THING IS THAT -- IT DOESN'T HURT THOSE STANDING ON THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE BEAM!
LOOK! THE BEAM HIT THE GALVANIZED STEEL SUPPLY SHACK—AND DESTROYED IT IN SECONDS!
EVEN THE SIMPLE MIND OF THE HELPER GRASPS THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS HORRIBLE DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON ....
WHEW! THAT THING IS ABOUT THE MOST HORRIBLE WEAPON THAT EVER HAPPENED! THE WARRING NATIONS WOULD GIVE MILLIONS FOR SUCH A WEAPON!
MILLIONS? MILLIONS FOR IT?
MILLIONS! I'LL BE RICH!
CRACK!
I'M NOTIFYING THE AUTHORITIES! I HATE TO THINK WHAT COULD HAPPEN IF THIS THING GOT INTO THE WRONG HANDS --- A-A-A-RGH!
HE SAID IT'S JUST LIKE A MIRROR BEAM—SO I'LL MAKE ONE OUT OF THIS GLASS PRISM AND PUT THE PIECE OF METEOR IN FRONT OF IT -- AND STAY IN BACK OF IT LIKE HE SAID—SO I WON'T GET HURT!
THE HELPER SOON FASHIONS A CRUDE INSTRUMENT OUT OF THE GLASS PRISM—THE PIECE OF METEOR—AND A BIT OF WOOD AS THE HOLDER—AND TRIES THE WEAPON..
AH! IT WORKS! I AIMED AT THE OLD HULK AND DESTROYED IT! HA-HA-HA! I'LL BE RICH! I'LL BE RICH!
3


SEVERAL WEEKS LATER-- THE LEADERS OF THE ALLIED AND AXIS COUNTRIES RECEIVE A STRANGE MESSAGE WHICH THEY ALL PROMPTLY IGNORE AS THE WORK OF A CRANK!
I WARN ALL NATIONS!! I HAVE A NEW WEAPON THAT CAN ~~DES~~ DESTROY THE WORLD! I WILL SELL IT TO THE ONE WHO GIVES ME THE MOST MONEY FOR IT! IF YOU DON'T LISTEN TO ME -- I WILL DESTROY THE ~~DESE~~ DESERTED ISLAND OF WONDMERE!! THEN YOU WILL BELIEVE ME! SIGNED.... The Keeper of The Flash.
BUT LATER, WHEN AS THE LETTER THREATENS, WONDMERE ISLAND DISAPPEARS, THOSE SAME CAPITOLS BECOME ALIVE WITH FRANTIC EFFORTS TO ACQUIRE THE NEW WEAPON!
WASHINGTON!
WE DON'T WANT THAT WEAPON, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THE UNITED NATIONS WOULD NEVER RESORT TO SO HORRIBLE A THING! BUT WE DON'T WANT IT TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF GERMANY OR JAPAN!
OUR REPRESENTATIVE WILL ATTEND THIS MADMAN'S AUCTION--AND BID FOR IT AGAINST THE AXIS!
WE DON'T TRUST GERMANY OR JAPAN AND FEEL THAT THEY WILL TRY SOME TRICK TO GET HOLD OF IT BEFORE THE AUCTION! YOUR JOB IS TO STOP THEM! GOOD LUCK! I KNOW WE CAN DEPEND ON YOU!
THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT! WE'LL DO OUR BEST!
BERLIN!
DOT MAN DOT HASS DOT FLASH IS SHTUPID! MIT DOT HE COULD RULE DER VORLD! VE BUY IT---UND VEN VE HAFF IT, VE TAKE BACK DER MONEY--- YA!
HIROHITO WANTS TO BE REPRESENTED AT THE AUCTION!
I DON'T TRUST HIM!
YA! GOODT! VE EACH HAFF A AGENT AT DER AUCTION! BUT VE HAFF ANODDER AGENT DOT DER JAPANESE DUMPKOPFS DON'T KNOW ABOUT! YA! UNDT VE GEDT IT FOR DER FEUHRER--- UNDT LAUGH AT DER JAPANESE SCHVEIN!
OUR AGENTS REPORT THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS IN WASHINGTON!
HE IS THE ONE MAN WHO CAN UPSET ALL OUR PLANS!
VE SEND OUR BEST AGENTS TO KILL DOT VERFLUCHTE AMERIKANER!


TOKYO!!
OH, MOST HONORABLE SON OF HEAVEN! THE GERMANS ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED! HAVE ARRANGED FOR SECRET AGENT TO OBTAIN WEAPON AT ONCE!
IS GOOD! HITLER HAS AGREED TO OUR HONORABLE REPRESENTATIVE AT AUCTION FOR WEAPON!

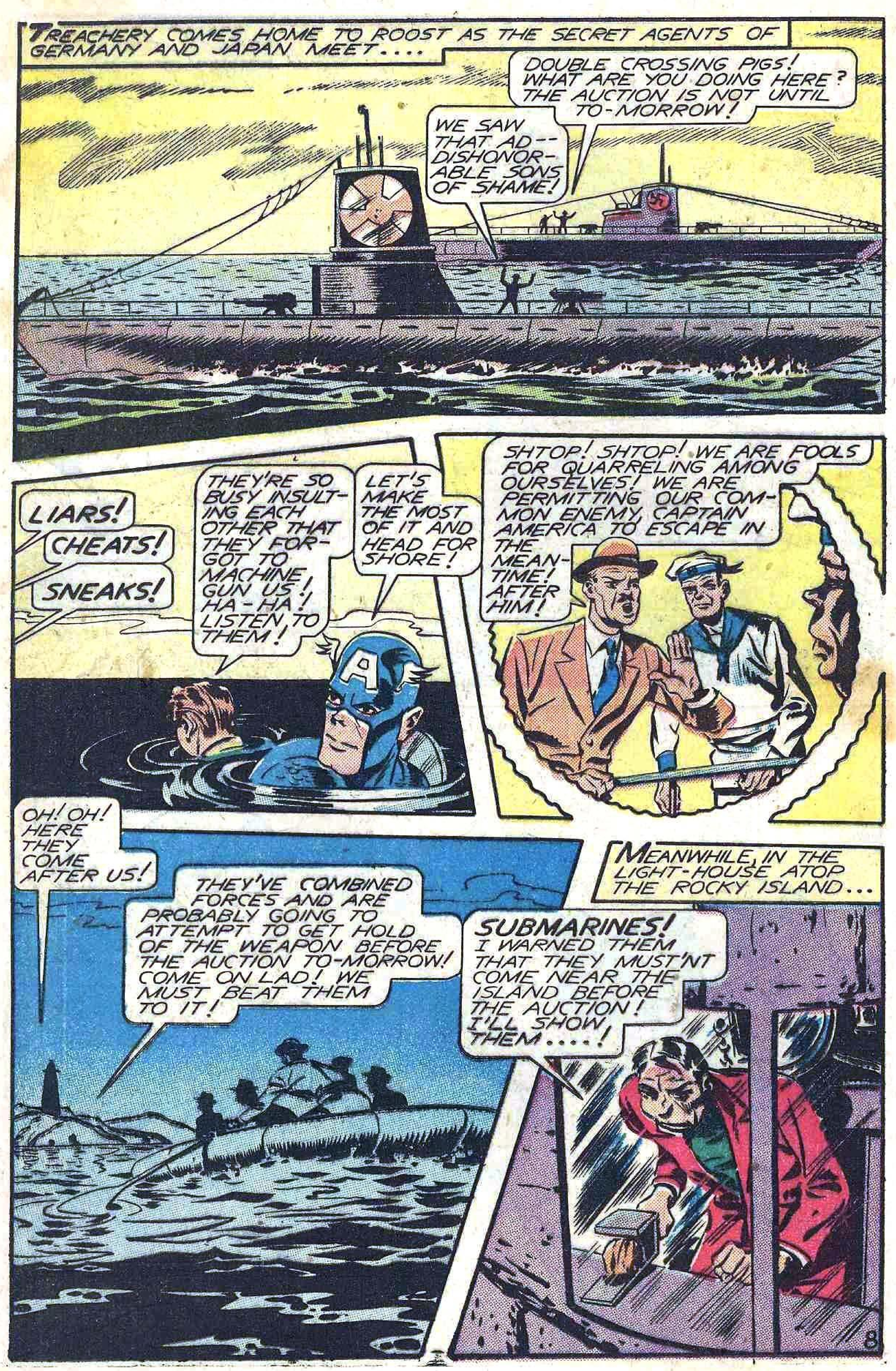

ONE DAY BEFORE THE AUCTION IS TO BE HELD AT THE LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND--AT STEVE AND BUCKY'S ARMY CAMP!
I DON'T LIKE THIS WAITING AROUND ANYMORE THAN YOU DO, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS! OUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO WAIT FOR THE AXIS TO MAKE A MOVE!
HEY! GET A LOAD OF THIS!

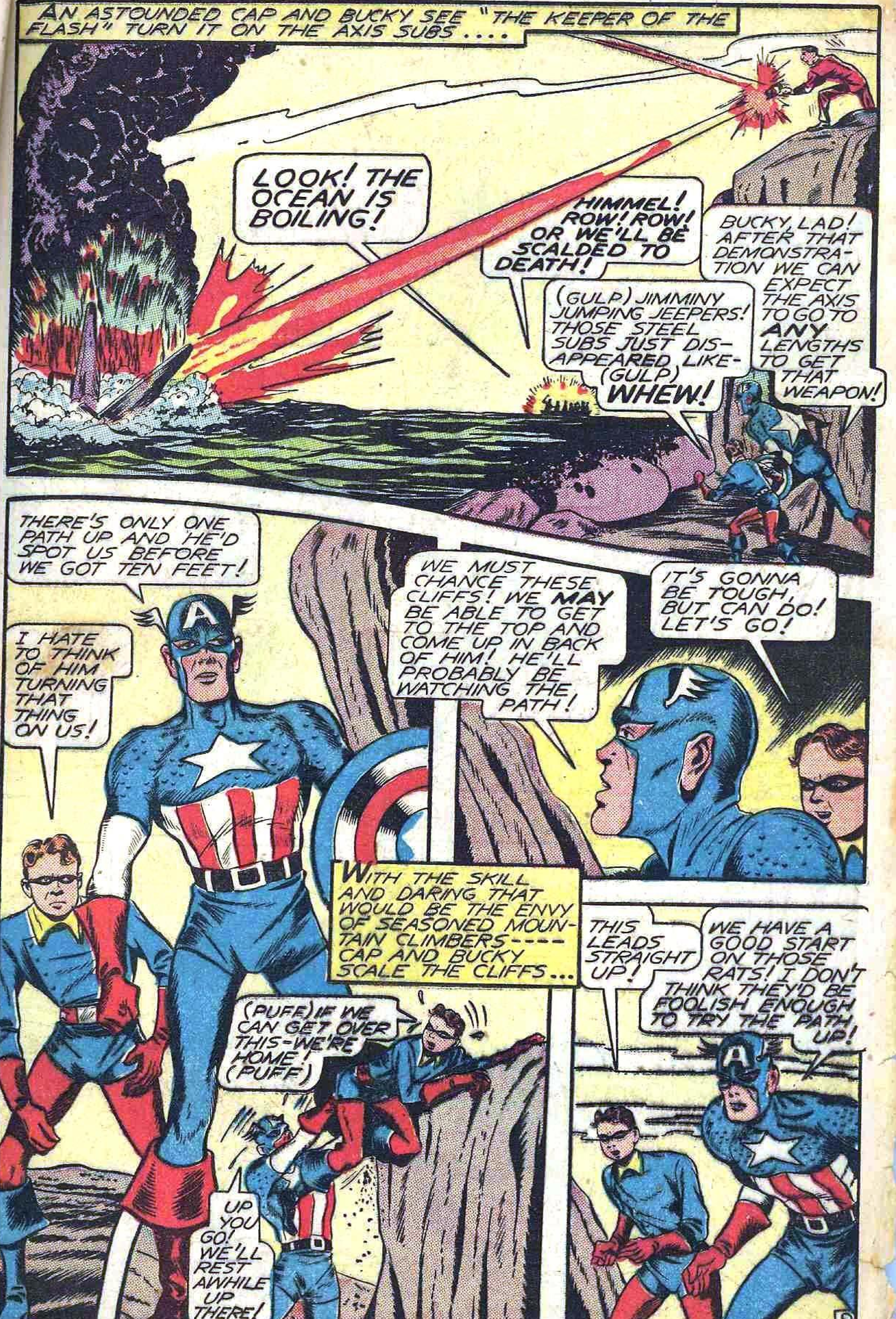

?
Personals- Captain America- Come to AUCTION ISLAND at once! Others trying to obtain weapon. A FRIEND
THAT'S A PHONY IF EVER THERE WAS ONE! I SMELL A TRAP!
HMM? IT MAY BE ONE AT THAT! BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO OVERLOOK IT! THE FACT THAT THEY KNOW ABOUT THE AUCTION AND THE ISLAND MAKES IT WORTH TAKING A CHANCE!


LATER--CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY NEAR THE ISLAND IN A P.T. BOAT!
THERE SHE IS, CAP!
LOOK SHARP, LAD!

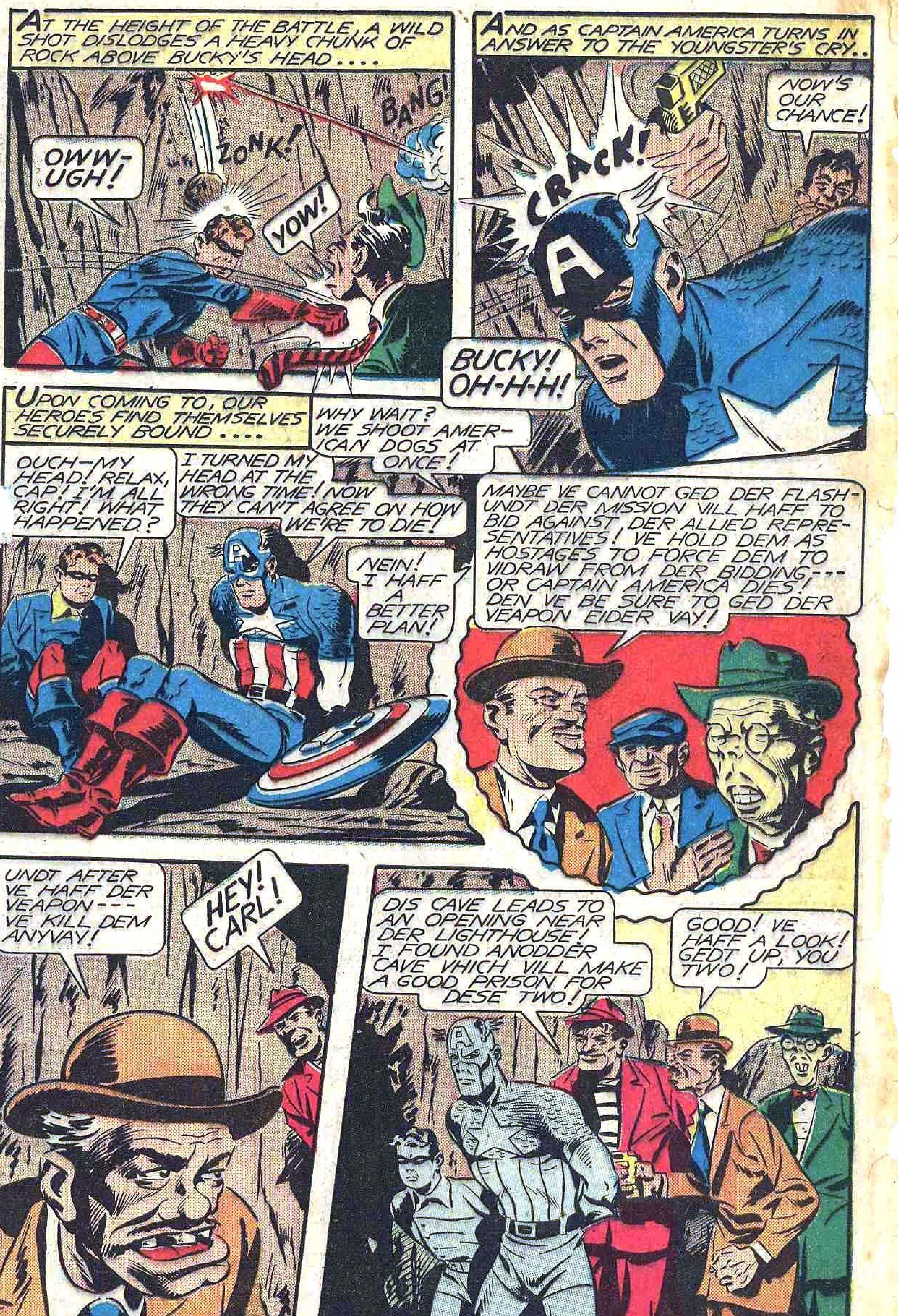
AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
ACHTUNG! THEY ARE COMING AT LAST! HURRY! TELL THE OTHERS!
AT ONCE, HERR KAPITAN!
YA! THAT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA! TO THE SURFACE!
SUDDENLY THE NAZI SUB RISES IN THE PATH OF THE P.T. BOAT...
OOPS! HEY— WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
NAZI SUB, BUCKY! GET AT THE GUN! I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO MEET THAT ADVERTISER!
YIPPEE! LOOKA THEM RATS HIT THE DECK!
TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T HEAVIER GUNS!
RAT TAT TAT
TZUM TEUFEL! THEIR BOAT IS TOO FAST! WE WILL NEVER GET THEM!
OOPS! THERE WE GO!
A CHANCE SHOT TEARS AWAY THE STERN OF THE P.T. BOAT....
RAT TAT TAT
VE HAFF DEM! NOW IS OUR CHANCE! RUN DEM DOWN!
THAT SHOT TORE AWAY THE RUDDER! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL!

LET'S HIT THE WATER, CAP-- THEY'RE GONNA RAM US!
ZING!
WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE WITH THEIR MACHINE GUNS! CLOSE QUARTERS IT IS! WE JUMP FOR THE SUB DECK BEFORE SHE HITS US!
NOT ANTICIPATING THE DESPERATE PLAN OF CAPTAIN AMERICA THE NAZIS ARE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE....
DONNERWETTER! THE FOOLS HAVE JUMPED ABOARD!
HIT THEM HARD, LAD!
WITH PLEASURE!
VASS IST?
?
CRASH!
9
RIGHT NEIGHBORLY OF YOU SNAKES TO DROP THIS TOMMY G---! HEY, CAP, LOOK!
WHAT IS IT, BUCKY?
RAT TAT TAT
AIH-EE!
THIS OUGHT TO BLOCK THE REINFORCEMENTS!
OOF!
POW!
WELL THANKS!
SUDDENLY ANOTHER SUB APPEARS ON THE SURFACE..
OVER WE GO! WE CAN'T FIGHT THE GERMAN AND THE JAP NAVY!
THOSE ARE MY SENTIMENTS TO A "T"!


TREACHERY COMES HOME TO ROOST AS THE SECRET AGENTS OF GERMANY AND JAPAN MEET....
DOUBLE CROSSING PIGS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THE AUCTION IS NOT UNTIL TO-MORROW!
WE SAW THAT AD-- DISHONORABLE SONS OF SHAME!
LIARS!
CHEATS!
SNEAKS!
THEY'RE SO BUSY INSULTING EACH OTHER THAT THEY FORGOT TO MACHINE GUN US! HA-HA! LISTEN, TO THEM!
LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF IT AND HEAD FOR SHORE!
SHTOP! SHTOP! WE ARE FOOLS FOR QUARRELING AMONG OURSELVES! WE ARE PERMITTING OUR COMMON ENEMY, CAPTAIN AMERICA TO ESCAPE IN THE MEANTIME! AFTER HIM!
OH! OH! HERE THEY COME AFTER US!
THEY'VE COMBINED FORCES AND ARE PROBABLY GOING TO ATTEMPT TO GET HOLD OF THE WEAPON BEFORE THE AUCTION TO-MORROW! COME ON LAD! WE MUST BEAT THEM TO IT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE LIGHT-HOUSE ATOP THE ROCKY ISLAND...
SUBMARINES! I WARNED THEM THAT THEY MUST'NT COME NEAR THE ISLAND BEFORE THE AUCTION! I'LL SHOW THEM....!


AN ASTOUNDED CAP AND BUCKY SEE "THE KEEPER OF THE FLASH" TURN IT ON THE AXIS SUBS....
LOOK! THE OCEAN IS BOILING!
HIMMEL! ROW! ROW! OR WE'LL BE SCALDED TO DEATH!
BUCKY, LAD! AFTER THAT DEMONSTRATION WE CAN EXPECT THE AXIS TO GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO GET THAT WEAPON!
(GULP) JIMMINY JUMPING JEEPERS! THOSE STEEL SUBS JUST DISAPPEARED LIKE-(GULP) WHEW!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH UP AND HE'D SPOT US BEFORE WE GOT TEN FEET!
I HATE TO THINK OF HIM TURNING THAT THING ON US!
WE MUST CHANCE THESE CLIFFS! WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET TO THE TOP AND COME UP IN BACK OF HIM! HE'LL PROBABLY BE WATCHING THE PATH!
IT'S GONNA BE TOUGH, BUT CAN DO! LET'S GO!
WITH THE SKILL AND DARING THAT WOULD BE THE ENVY OF SEASONED MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS---- CAP AND BUCKY SCALE THE CLIFFS...
(PUFF) IF WE CAN GET OVER THIS-WE'RE HOME! (PUFF)
UP YOU GO! WE'LL REST AWHILE UP THERE!
THIS LEADS STRAIGHT UP!
WE HAVE A GOOD START ON THOSE RATS! I DON'T THINK THEY'D BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRY THE PATH UP!

IN THE MEANTIME..ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND...
VE COULD NEFFER GO UP DOT PATH! DER FLASH VOULD KILL US INSTANTLY!
THOSE TWO AMERICAN DOGS HAVE REACHED THE ISLAND! THEY WILL ATTEMPT TO GET THE WEAPON BEFORE WE DO!
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO SCALE THE CLIFFS!
YAH!
HIMMEL! DISS IS DANGEROUS! GOOD THING THESE ROPES WERE IN THE BOAT!
AHEE-E-EE!
STEADY THAT ROPE OR WE'LL ALL BE KILLED, IDIOT!
WE'LL TRY PAST THIS BEND! MAYBE WE CAN--- WHAT THE--? BACK, BUCKY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! KILL THEM!
THERE THEY ARE!
THE TWO AMERICANS PITTED AGAINST SUPERIOR NUMBERS, BATTLE VALIANTLY..
HAVE A NICE TRIP DOWN, NIPPO!
AIH-E-E-E!
KEEP YOUR BACK AGAINST THE WALL, BUCKY!
AGH!
UGH!
POW!
GEDT DEM DUMP-KOPFS!

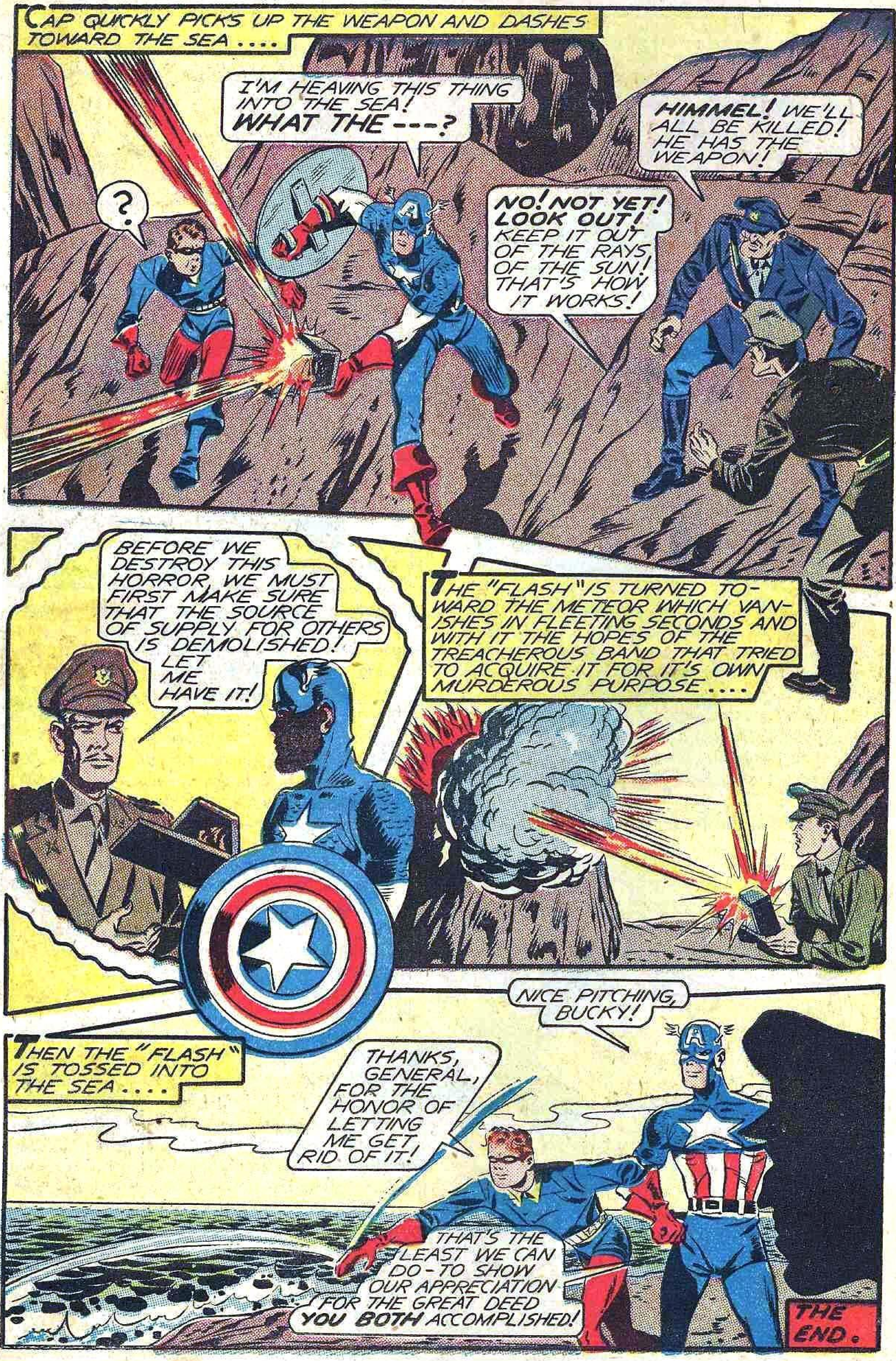

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE BATTLE, A WILD SHOT DISLODGES A HEAVY CHUNK OF ROCK ABOVE BUCKY'S HEAD....
BANG!
ZONK!
OWW-UGH!
YOW!
AND AS CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS IN ANSWER TO THE YOUNGSTER'S CRY..
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
CRACK!
BUCKY! OH-H-H!
UPON COMING TO, OUR HEROES FIND THEMSELVES SECURELY BOUND....
WHY WAIT? WE SHOOT AMERICAN DOGS AT ONCE!
OUCH—MY HEAD! RELAX, CAP! I'M ALL RIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED?
I TURNED MY HEAD AT THE WRONG TIME! NOW THEY CAN'T AGREE ON HOW WE'RE TO DIE!
NEIN! I HAFF A BETTER PLAN!
MAYBE VE CANNOT GED DER FLASH-UNDT DER MISSION VILL HAFF TO BID AGAINST DER ALLIED REPRESENTATIVES! VE HOLD DEM AS HOSTAGES TO FORCE DEM TO VIDRAW FROM DER BIDDING---OR CAPTAIN AMERICA DIES! DEN VE BE SURE TO GED DER VEAPON EIDER VAY!
UNDT AFTER VE HAFF DER VEAPON---VE KILL DEM ANYVAY!
HEY! CARL!
DIS CAVE LEADS TO AN OPENING NEAR DER LIGHTHOUSE! I FOUND ANODDER CAVE VHICH VILL MAKE A GOOD PRISON FOR DESE TWO!
GOOD! VE HAFF A LOOK! GEDT UP, YOU TWO!
11

CAP AND BUCKY ARE LED INTO A CAVERN IN THE VERY HEART OF ROCK ISLAND....
WHEW! WHERE DID **THOSE** COME FROM?
HA! HA! YOU VILL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL VE HAFF A CHANCE TO SHOW DOT YOU ARE PRISONERS!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE USED THIS AS A PRISON!
YOU STAY AND GUARD DEM! VE VILL GO UP! MAYBE VE STILL CAN GEDT HOLD OF DER VEAPON BEFORE DER AUCTION!
UGH! WISH THOSE SKULLS WEREN'T STARING ME IN THE FACE! WHAT NOW, CAP?
OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT THEY DON'T GET HOLD OF THE WEAPON BEFORE THE AUCTION!
MEANWHILE --- ABOVE ...
TZUM TEUFEL! THE LIGHTHOUSE DOOR IS LOCKED! VE CAN'T BREAK IT BECAUSE HE VOULD HEAR UND **TURN** DER FLASH ON US!
LET US GO BACK AND **WAIT** FOR THE AUCTION!
THE NEXT MORNING...
HA! HERE COME THE "TWO BOATS WITH THE ALLIES AND THE AXIS! SOON I'LL BE **RICH!** I'LL HAVE **MILLIONS!**
AS THE AXIS MISSION STEPS ASHORE - CARL IS THERE TO MEET IT..
BAH! YOU HAVE FAILED! NOW VE HAFF TO BID AGAINST THE ALLIES!
AH! BUT YOU VON'T HAFF TO, HERR GENERAL! BZ-- BZ-BZ!
THE NAZIS DEMAND THAT THE ALLIES WITHDRAW...
OF COURSE YOU VILL **ATTEND** THE AUCTION TO MAKE IT LOOK RIGHT! **BUT YOU VILL SEE THAT VE VIN!**
YOU'RE BLUFFING! WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU HOLD CAPTAIN AMERICA PRISONER!
COME! VE PROOF IT!

AS THE AMERICAN GENERAL IS TAKEN BELOW TO THE CAVERN...
BEEN WORKING ALL NIGHT ON MY ROPES! CAN'T BUDGE 'EM! CAP, LOOK!
GENERAL MILES! HE'S ONE OF THE MISSION! THAT MEANS THAT SO FAR THEY DIDN'T GET THE WEAPON!
WELL? THERE THEY ARE! EITHER YOU SEE THAT VE GED DER VEAPON OR DEY DIE!
(GROAN) YOU WIN!
AS THE TWO COURAGEOUS AMERICANS PROTEST, THE GENERAL MANAGES TO WHISPER TO CAP..
NO! YOU MUSTN'T! NEVER MIND US!
OUR LIVES DON'T MEAN ANYTHING, GENERAL! THE AXIS MUST NEVER GET THAT WEAPON!
WE CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE YOU TWO DIE! THEY'LL NEVER GET THAT WEAPON IF WE CAN HELP IT!
MOMENTS BEFORE THE AUCTION IS TO BEGIN...
WE MUST BID FOR IT -- EVEN IF IT MEANS THEIR DEATH!
THEY ARE BRAVE! WILLING TO DIE TO PREVENT THE AXIS GETTING THE WEAPON!
THE AUCTION OF DEATH...
NOW THAT I EXPLAINED ALL ABOUT IT, REMEMBER, NO ONE MUST COME NEAR ME! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE WEAPON WORKS!
NEVER MIND! WE KNOW! BEFORE WE START THE BIDDING, WE WANT TO KNOW IF YOU HAVE MORE OF THE MATERIAL THAT GOES TO MAKE UP THE WEAPON!
HERE IS ENOUGH TO MAKE MILLIONS MORE! START BIDDING!
A MILLION DOLLARS!
ONE HUNDRED MILLION!
TZUM TEUFEL! THEY ARE BIDDING AGAINST US!

STOP! STOP! OR I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU!
YOU LIARS! YOU PROMISED NOT TO BID!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!
HONORABLE RUSSIAN AND JAPANESE HAVE TREATY!
NOT AFTER THIS!
DIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET DER VEAPON! HE VON'T HEAR US MIT ALL DER NOISE!
YAH! YAH!
I'M GOING OUT FOR SOME AIR! IT'S TOO HOT IN HERE!
YESS! I WATCH AMERICAN DOGS!
(GROAN) WE GOTTA GET UP TO THAT AUCTION SOMEHOW!
THIS IS THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, BUCKY! NOW WE CAN TRY IT!
EASY, KID! WORK THAT SKULL OVER TO WHERE I CAN GET IT BETWEEN MY FEET! WITH ONLY ONE GUARD IT MAY WORK! BUT QUIETLY!
PRAY, THAT I DON'T MISS, LAD! AND GET READY TO GET HIS GUN AND A KNIFE IF HE HAS ONE!
(GULP) HOPE HE DOESN'T DECIDE TO TURN AROUND!

P'S POWERFUL LEGS SEND THE SKULL SPINNING LIKE A BULLET....
CRACK!
GH!
WOW! BULL'S EYE!
WORK FAST, BUCKY!
TRUST A JAP TO HAVE A KNIFE! THERE YOU ARE!
UP WE GO! THAT AUCTION MUST BE ON BY NOW!
MINUTES LATER...
THEY'RE AFTER THE WEAPON! COME ON!
WOW! LOOKIT THE FREE FOR ALL BETWEEN THE GENERALS!
GOTT HIM!
AH! UGH!
THE VEAPON! I HAFF THE VEAPON --- OOF!
NOT YET-- YOU HAVEN'T!
NO YOU DON'T! BUCKY— GET IT!
RIGHT, CAP! MUSTN'T TOUCH, WORM!
YOWTCH!
AWRK! M-F-F!


CAP QUICKLY PICKS UP THE WEAPON AND DASHES TOWARD THE SEA....
I'M HEAVING THIS THING INTO THE SEA! WHAT THE---?
?
HIMMEL! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! HE HAS THE WEAPON!
NO! NOT YET! LOOK OUT! KEEP IT OUT OF THE RAYS OF THE SUN! THAT'S HOW IT WORKS!
BEFORE WE DESTROY THIS HORROR, WE MUST FIRST MAKE SURE THAT THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY FOR OTHERS IS DEMOLISHED! LET ME HAVE IT!
THE "FLASH" IS TURNED TOWARD THE METEOR WHICH VANISHES IN FLEETING SECONDS AND WITH IT THE HOPES OF THE TREACHEROUS BAND THAT TRIED TO ACQUIRE IT FOR IT'S OWN MURDEROUS PURPOSE....
THEN THE "FLASH" IS TOSSED INTO THE SEA....
NICE PITCHING, BUCKY!
THANKS, GENERAL, FOR THE HONOR OF LETTING ME GET RID OF IT!
THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO-TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION FOR THE GREAT DEED YOU BOTH ACCOMPLISHED!
THE END.

"PERISCOPE AHEAD"

SERGEANT Bob Keating nearly shouted into his microphone, "Go ahead, Streckfus! Received your SOS. Give your position. Go ahead, Streckfus."

He switched his set over to receiving and perspiration rivulated down his forehead as his eyes glanced out through the plastic windows of the blimp's gondola and searched the gray, dark stretches of the north Atlantic. He switched again, "Go ahead, Streckfus!"

He switched back to receiving again. But his earphones only buzzed emptily.

"Keating!" His commander was at his elbow. "I gave you express orders to maintain radio silence on this patrol. How do you expect us to surprise any Nazi U-boats with you cackling into that microphone like an old hen with chicks. Shut off!"

Bob obeyed but his face showed his anguish. "But, Captain Esmond, the Streckfus has been hit by a Nazi torpedo. She's sinking fast, sir."

"Why didn't you say so? What's the Streckfus' position?"

"I couldn't get the position, Captain. Operator sent the SOS and said the Streckfus was sinking fast. When he started to give the ship's position —something went wrong—static and interference—"

"Don't fret about it. We'll resume our regular patrol. We may sight the pig boat. We might even run across the Streckfus."

"I hope so, Captain. My kid brother, Johnny, is the radio operator on the Streckfus. We've got to find her. We've got to."

Captain Esmond frowned. "My orders are to maintain our regular patrol. My special orders to you are to maintain radio silence. Understand?"

"Yes, sir. But what about the Streckfus? What about my brother Johnny?"

* * *

THE navigator was the first to see the black smoke and the yellow flames billowing on the horizon. Captain Esmond ordered full speed ahead and the big blimp was soon hovering over the scene of destruction. The cargo ship, with Streckfus enameled on her stubby bow, more than 15,000 tons, was blazing fiercely and as the crew of the blimp gazed down helplessly, the black hull tilted her bow high in the air and sank beneath the waves.

Bob was at the port window, his glasses focussed on the choppy sea. He called to Captain Esmond: "Survivors below, sir. About a dozen men are swimming in the water. " His voice trembled. "That's not half the crew . . . many must have been lost."

The Captain signalled for a fast descent. Bob said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but I have a suggestion to make. U-boats seem to enjoy hanging around a sinking ship so they can take a pot shot at any ships coming to the rescue. If we anchor here to help these survivors, we'll be fair prey for any U-boat. My brother may be down there in the water and I'd like to rescue all of the survivors, but we'll be laying ourselves wide open to attack. And while we're anchored, we won't be able to fight back."

The commander ignored Bob's plea. He stood haughtily forward in the gondola and watched through his glasses as the cigar-shaped blimp sagged closer and closer to the surface of the sea. He barked out his orders sternly. "Out anchor. Retard engines."

The blimp's nose edged into the wind and the gondola hovered not more than twenty-five feet above the surface of the sea, with the engines revving only enough to keep the ship aloft. The long, heavy cable with the conical canvas attachment at the end of it was tumbled out of the hatch into the sea. The conical canvas bag filled rapidly with water and the blimp was anchored to the sea as effectively as any ocean ship could be. The blimp sat lazily in the sky, guarding the Streckfus survivors who were now swimming frantically toward the dangling anchor rope.

Bob aided in pulling a deflated rubber raft out of the dunnage under the map table and they tossed it into the sea. He watched it inflate rapidly on contact with the water. He prayed fervently that one of those survivors might be his brother Johnny.

Next, rubber-wrapped rations, on cork floats, were tossed over the side and the boxes splashed into the sea. The survivors of the Streckfus were hanging on to the ropes of the inflating rubber raft, and as it filled and gained stability the survivors clambered aboard. Then they pulled the boxes of rations into the raft.

The Captain had his megaphone. He leaned out and bellowed sharply. "We will report your position and send help."

An answering shout came up from the bouncing rubber raft and Bob prayerfully recognized his kid brother's voice. Johnny's voiced called to them, "O.K., skipper. If you see that pig-boat, lay an egg for me."

BOB saw it then. He pointed off to starboard and screamed at the Captain. "Periscope!" He jumped toward his radio set.

The Captain bellowed. "Radio silence!"

"But, sir, we're helpless here, if we can't up anchor before that submarine surfaces. They can give us all they've got. We can't fight back effectively, squatting here on the water. We better send for help while we can."

Esmond bellowed again. "Up anchor! Battle stations!"

But time was short. That slinky periscope was slashing through the sea toward them. Now the conning tower broke water and in only a few seconds the dark, sleek, dripping hull of the U-boat was above water, charging toward them. The hatch of the conning tower was lifted and blue-clad sailors scrambled out like monkeys, to man the machine guns and the one-inch rifle on the forward deck.

The crew of the blimp was working frantically to raise the funnel anchor. It was slow work. Inch by inch the heavy rope turned on the winch and the gondola throbbed under the beat of the revved-up engines.

Now came the spiteful, stuttering sound of the Nazi machine gun and bullets ripped into the choppy sea around the rubber raft. But the Streckfus survivors slipped skillfully into the sea and swam underwater. Separated. Dove. Came up for air. Dove again.

The funnel anchor of the blimp was free of the water now and was swinging wildly backward in the slipstream. But the blimp was helpless. It hung there, halfway between sea and sky, scarcely fifty feet above the water, a perfect target for the Nazi's guns. There came again the rat-tat-tat of their machine gun and the leaden slugs pattered into the gondola and the underbelly of the big blimp.

Captain Esmond suddenly staggered back, against the side of the elevator wheel, choking with pain, blood staining his shirt near his shoulder. He tumbled to the floor, his teeth clenched in an effort to fight the pain. "Take over, Keating! Take over!"

Bob wasted no time. "Get her nose around!" he bellowed at the steersman. "Get her nose around. Make the target as small as possible for the Nazis!"

"Anchor isn't up yet."

"Hang the anchor! Full speed ahead! Man depth charge stations!"

The long anchor rope and its funnel attachment straightened out in the sudden gust of the accelerated slipstream like a tail on a comet. The props took huge bites of air and the huge blimp gained altitude and speed.

BUT now that one-inch rifle on the deck of the German sub was loaded. There was a flash of fire, a puff of white smoke, and a crackling roar as the one-inch shell rocketed toward them. There was a ripping crash and a jagged hole sagged in the side of the gondola near the telephone battery .Gusty air raced through the breech and scattered papers off the map table. Captain Esmond, on the floor, moaned feebly. And the big blimp rocked crazily, as she did when hitting an air pocket. She lost valuable altitude before her props began to bite the solid air again.

The picture changed suddenly. The blimp was racing onward. Like an avenging angel of death.

Bob looked down. The long black deck of the submarine loomed up in the sea ahead of them. The sun was casting the blimp's shadow over the long length of the submarine. Bob looked at the bombardier at his station, hand on the bomb release.

"Release number one!"

The "ash can" slipped smoothly out of its berth and the barrel of TNT plummeted down toward the sea like a heavy sinker on an accurate plumb line.

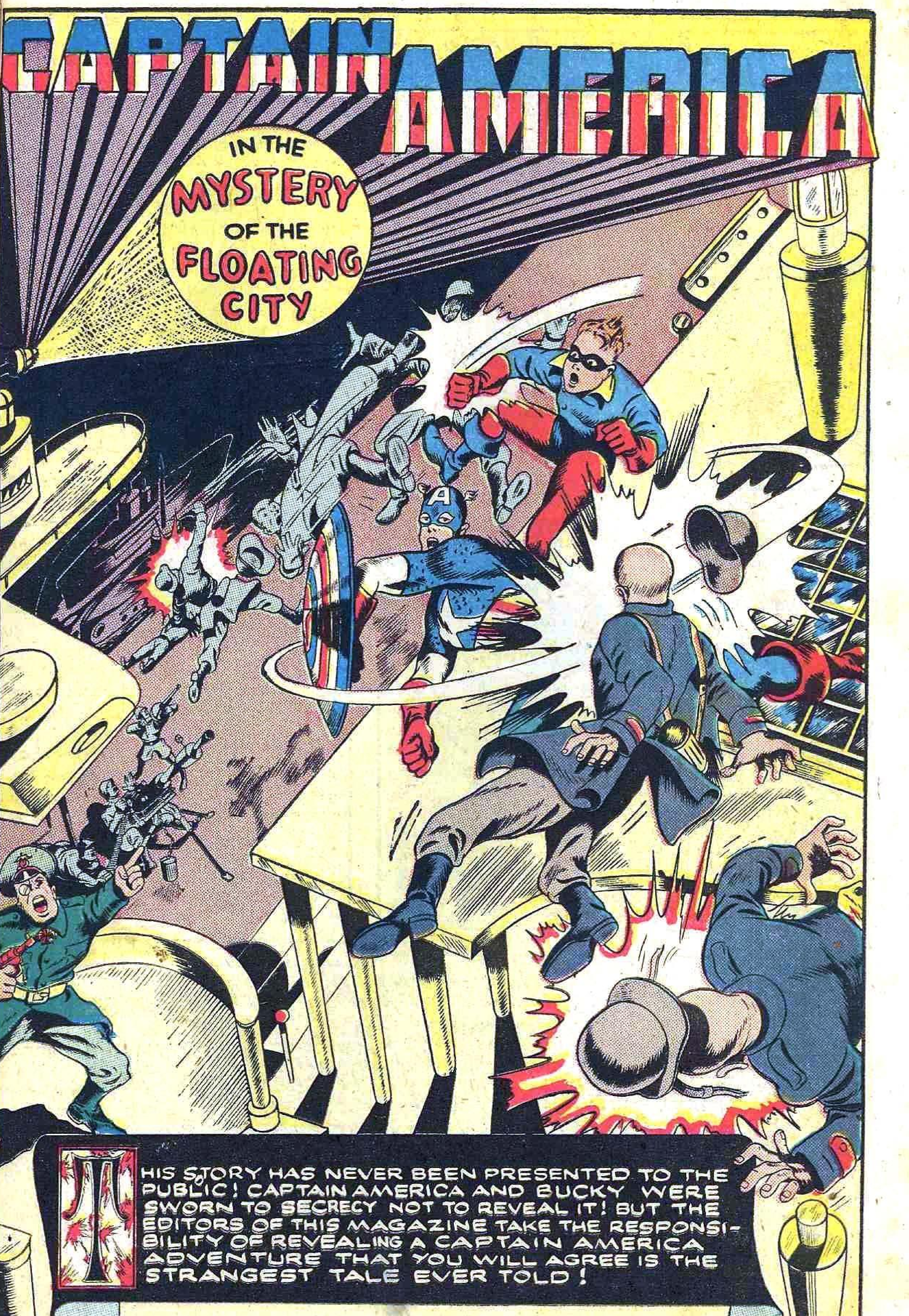
There was a terrific explosion as the depth charge crashed on to the conning tower of the Nazi submarine. The sub seemed to split wide open like a boiled sausage and then disintegrated in a billowing holocaust of fire and flame and oil and heaving water. Debris rained lazily back into the sea. And the Nazi raider stood on its head and dove, helplessly shattered, to its tomb in the heaving sea.

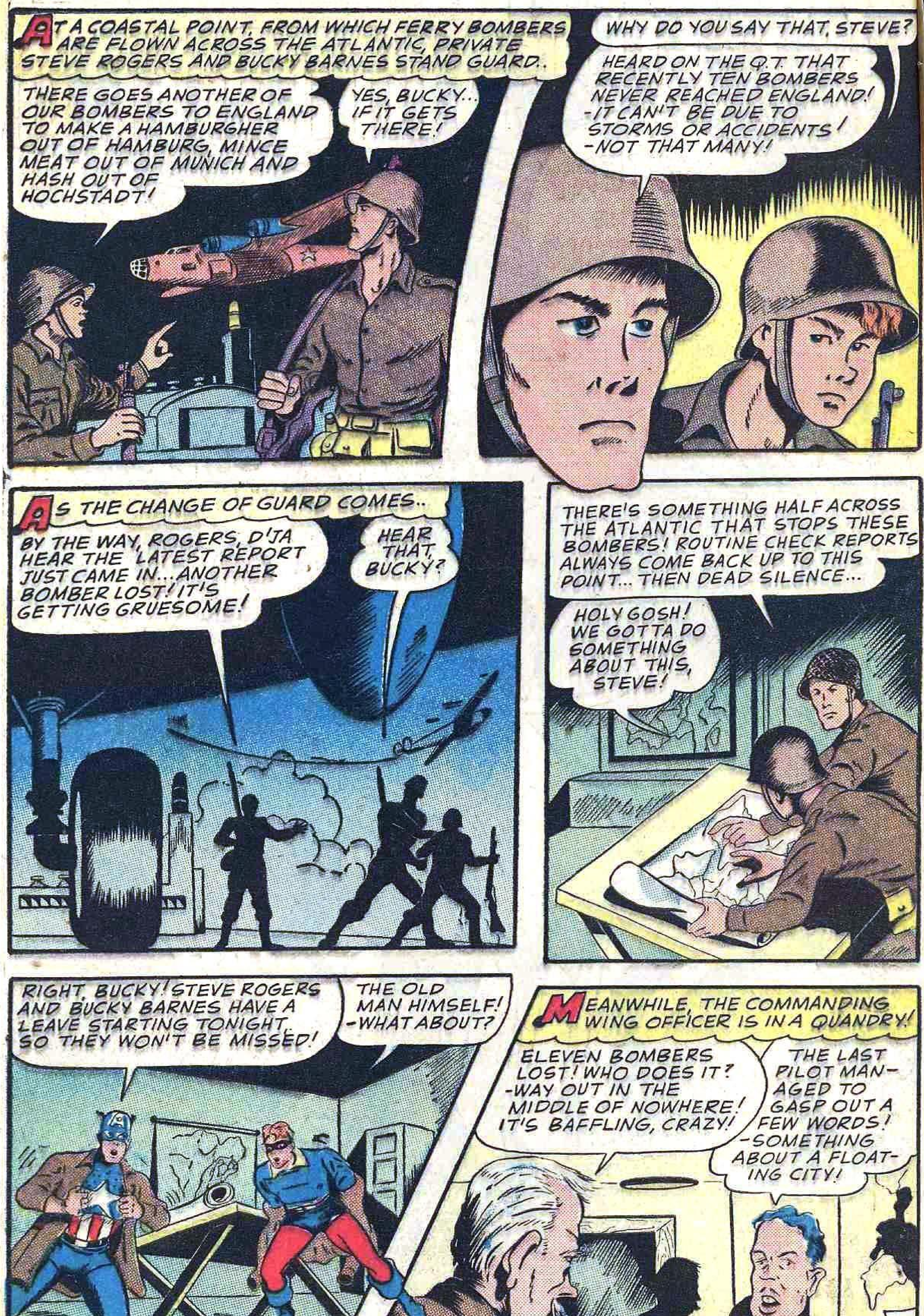
Bob hurried to help the captain. He gave him first aid for a flesh wound that was bloody but not dangerous. "The sub's sunk, sir. Streckfus survivors are back on their raft. I radioed for a PT boat to pick them up."

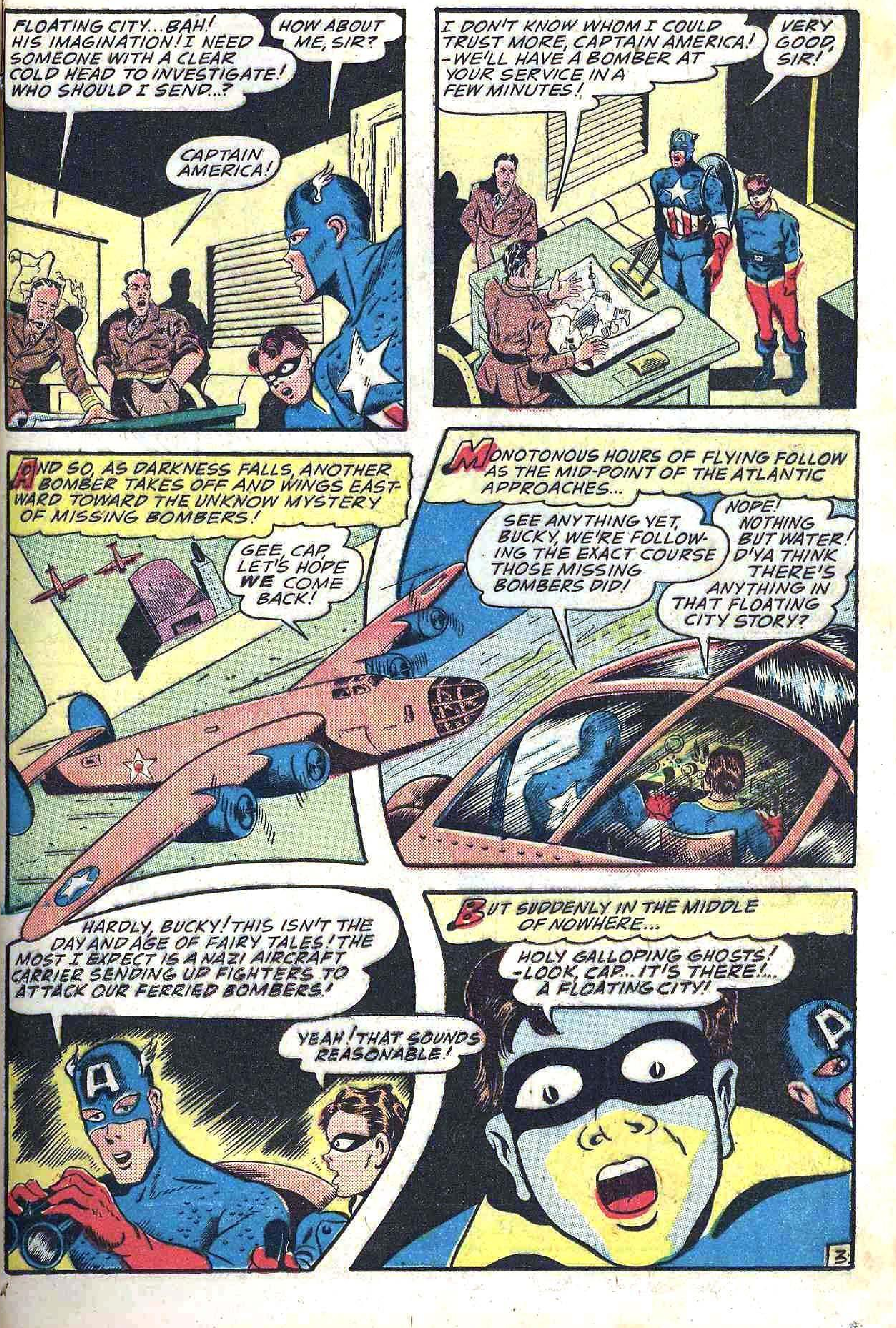
Captain Esmond smiled, happily. "Nice going, kid. You did a fine job. I'm going to see that you get a blimp of your own. I always wondered why you obeyed orders so poorly . . . because you are a born leader. You were meant to give orders, not to take them."

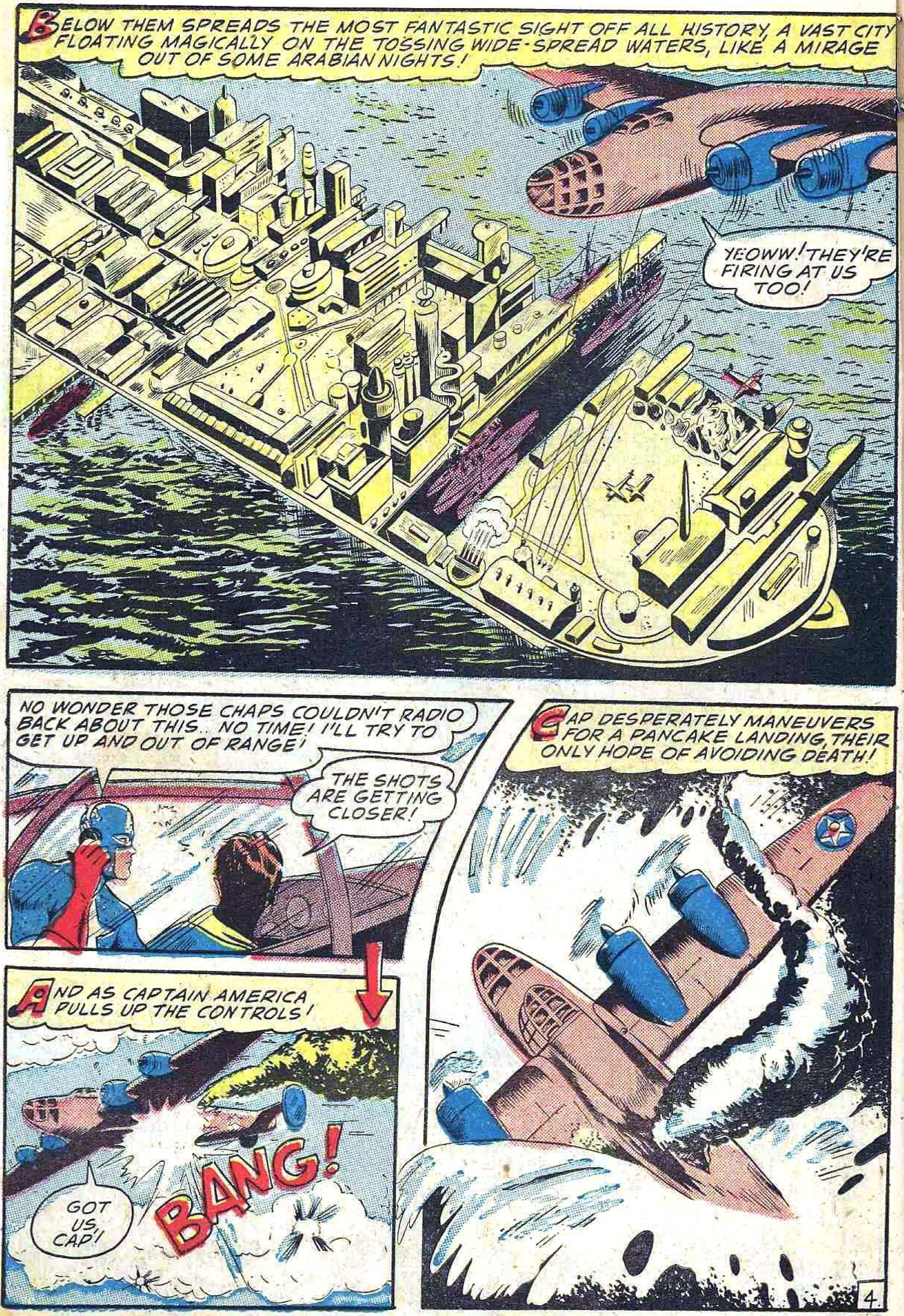
Bob grinned. "That's an old proverb, sir. It's more blessed to give than to receive."

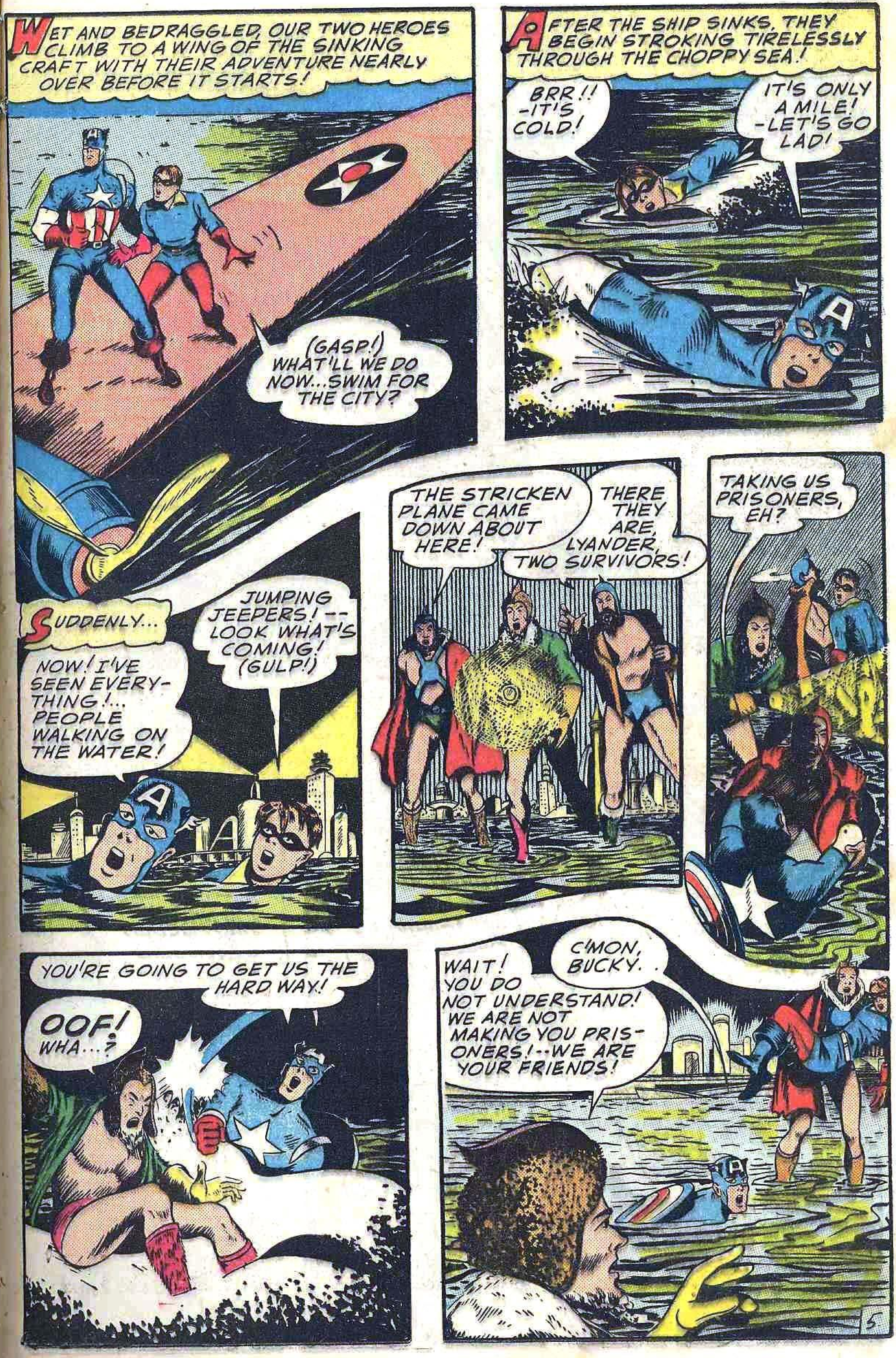
THE END

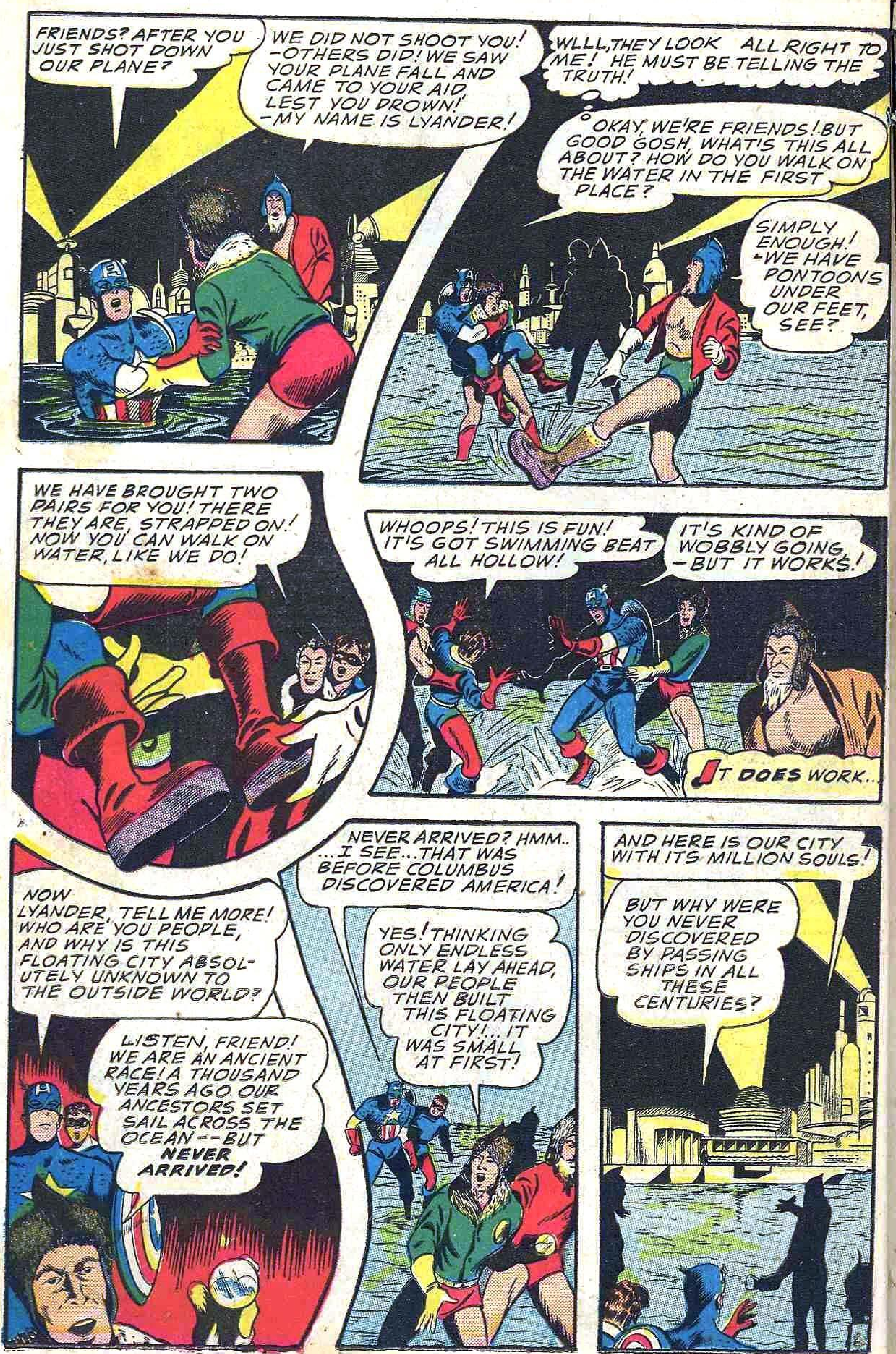

CAPTAIN AMERICA
IN THE MYSTERY OF THE FLOATING CITY
THIS STORY HAS NEVER BEEN PRESENTED TO THE PUBLIC! CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WERE SWORN TO SECRECY NOT TO REVEAL IT! BUT THE EDITORS OF THIS MAGAZINE TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF REVEALING A CAPTAIN AMERICA ADVENTURE THAT YOU WILL AGREE IS THE STRANGEST TALE EVER TOLD!

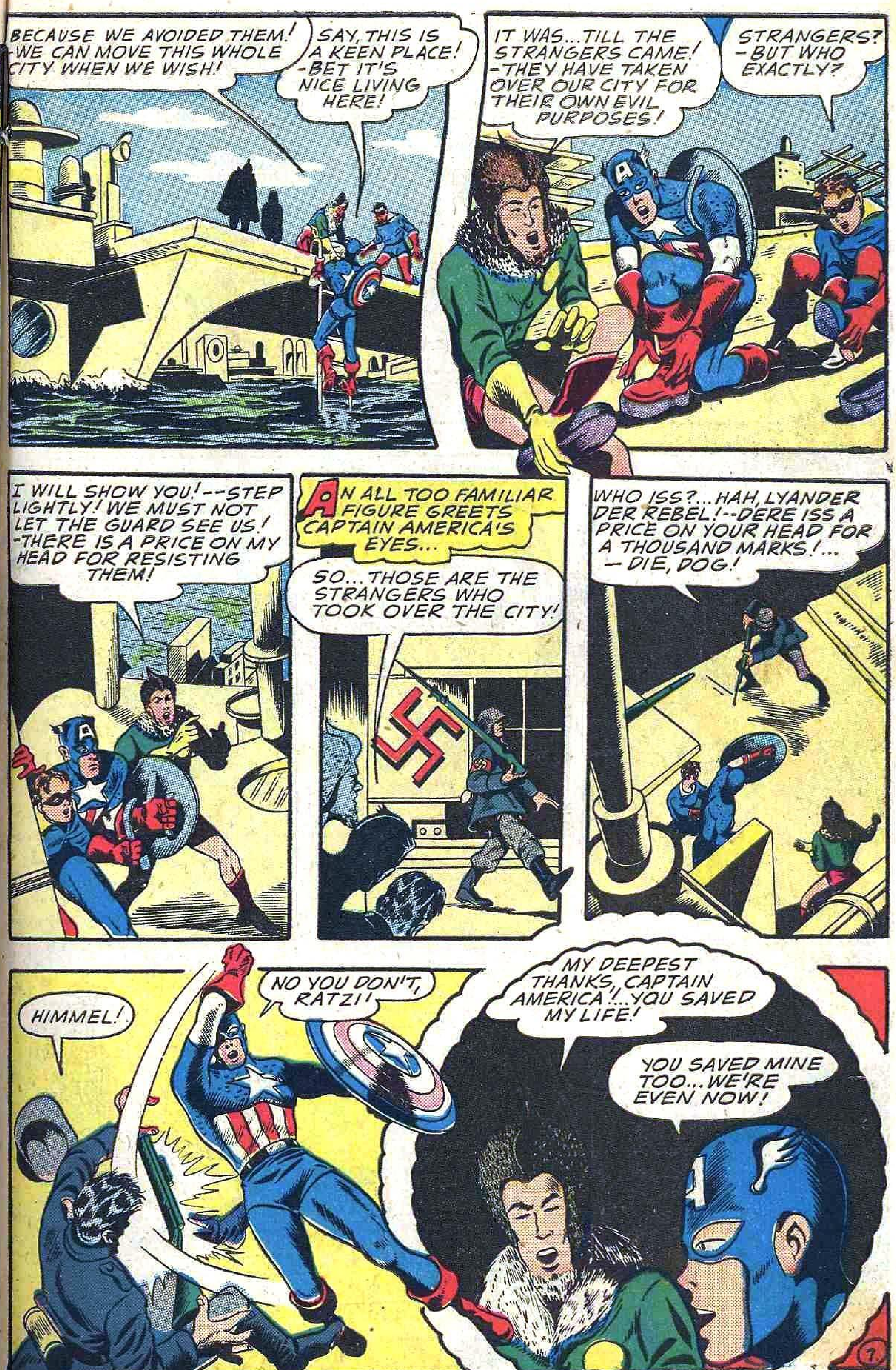

AT A COASTAL POINT, FROM WHICH FERRY BOMBERS ARE FLOWN ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES STAND GUARD..
THERE GOES ANOTHER OF OUR BOMBERS TO ENGLAND TO MAKE A HAMBURGHER OUT OF HAMBURG, MINCE MEAT OUT OF MUNICH AND HASH OUT OF HOCHSTADT!
YES, BUCKY... IF IT GETS THERE!
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT, STEVE?
HEARD ON THE Q.T. THAT RECENTLY TEN BOMBERS NEVER REACHED ENGLAND! -IT CAN'T BE DUE TO STORMS OR ACCIDENTS! -NOT THAT MANY!
AS THE CHANGE OF GUARD COMES..
BY THE WAY, ROGERS, D'JA HEAR THE LATEST REPORT JUST CAME IN... ANOTHER BOMBER LOST! IT'S GETTING GRUESOME!
HEAR THAT, BUCKY?
THERE'S SOMETHING HALF ACROSS THE ATLANTIC THAT STOPS THESE BOMBERS! ROUTINE CHECK REPORTS ALWAYS COME BACK UP TO THIS POINT... THEN DEAD SILENCE...
HOLY GOSH! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, STEVE!
RIGHT, BUCKY! STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES HAVE A LEAVE STARTING TONIGHT, SO THEY WON'T BE MISSED!
THE OLD MAN HIMSELF! -WHAT ABOUT?
MEANWHILE, THE COMMANDING WING OFFICER IS IN A QUANDRY!
ELEVEN BOMBERS LOST! WHO DOES IT? -WAY OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! IT'S BAFFLING, CRAZY!
THE LAST PILOT MANAGED TO GASP OUT A FEW WORDS! -SOMETHING ABOUT A FLOATING CITY!

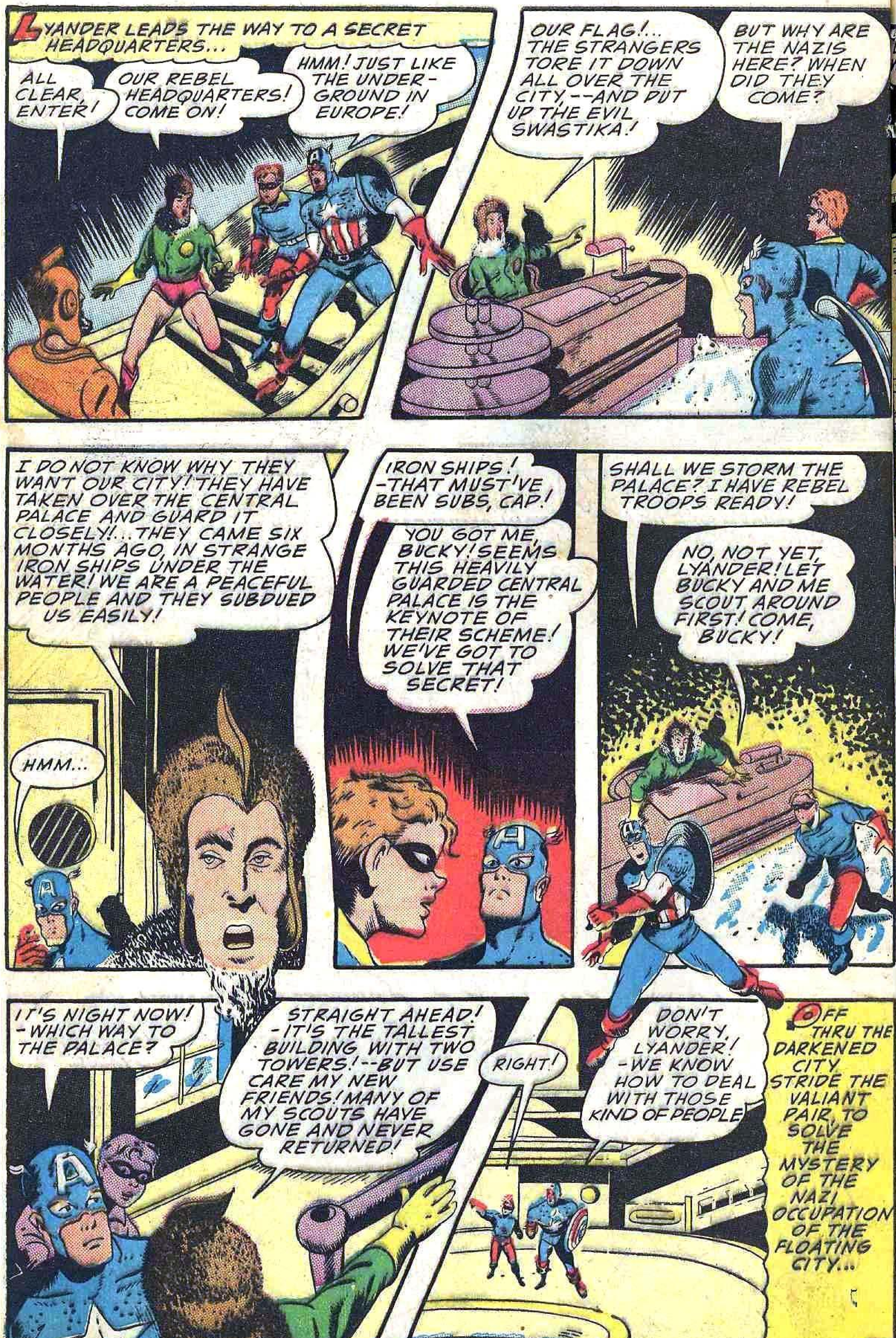

FLOATING CITY...BAH! HIS IMAGINATION! I NEED SOMEONE WITH A CLEAR COLD HEAD TO INVESTIGATE! WHO SHOULD I SEND...?
HOW ABOUT ME, SIR?
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
I DON'T KNOW WHOM I COULD TRUST MORE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! -WE'LL HAVE A BOMBER AT YOUR SERVICE IN A FEW MINUTES!
VERY GOOD, SIR!
AND SO, AS DARKNESS FALLS, ANOTHER BOMBER TAKES OFF AND WINGS EASTWARD TOWARD THE UNKNOW MYSTERY OF MISSING BOMBERS!
GEE, CAP, LET'S HOPE WE COME BACK!
MONOTONOUS HOURS OF FLYING FOLLOW AS THE MID-POINT OF THE ATLANTIC APPROACHES...
SEE ANYTHING YET, BUCKY, WE'RE FOLLOWING THE EXACT COURSE THOSE MISSING BOMBERS DID!
NOPE! NOTHING BUT WATER! D'YA THINK THERE'S ANYTHING IN THAT FLOATING CITY STORY?
HARDLY, BUCKY! THIS ISN'T THE DAY AND AGE OF FAIRY TALES! THE MOST I EXPECT IS A NAZI AIRCRAFT CARRIER SENDING UP FIGHTERS TO ATTACK OUR FERRIED BOMBERS!
YEAH! THAT SOUNDS REASONABLE!
BUT SUDDENLY IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE...
HOLY GALLOPING GHOSTS! -LOOK, CAP...IT'S THERE!... A FLOATING CITY!
3

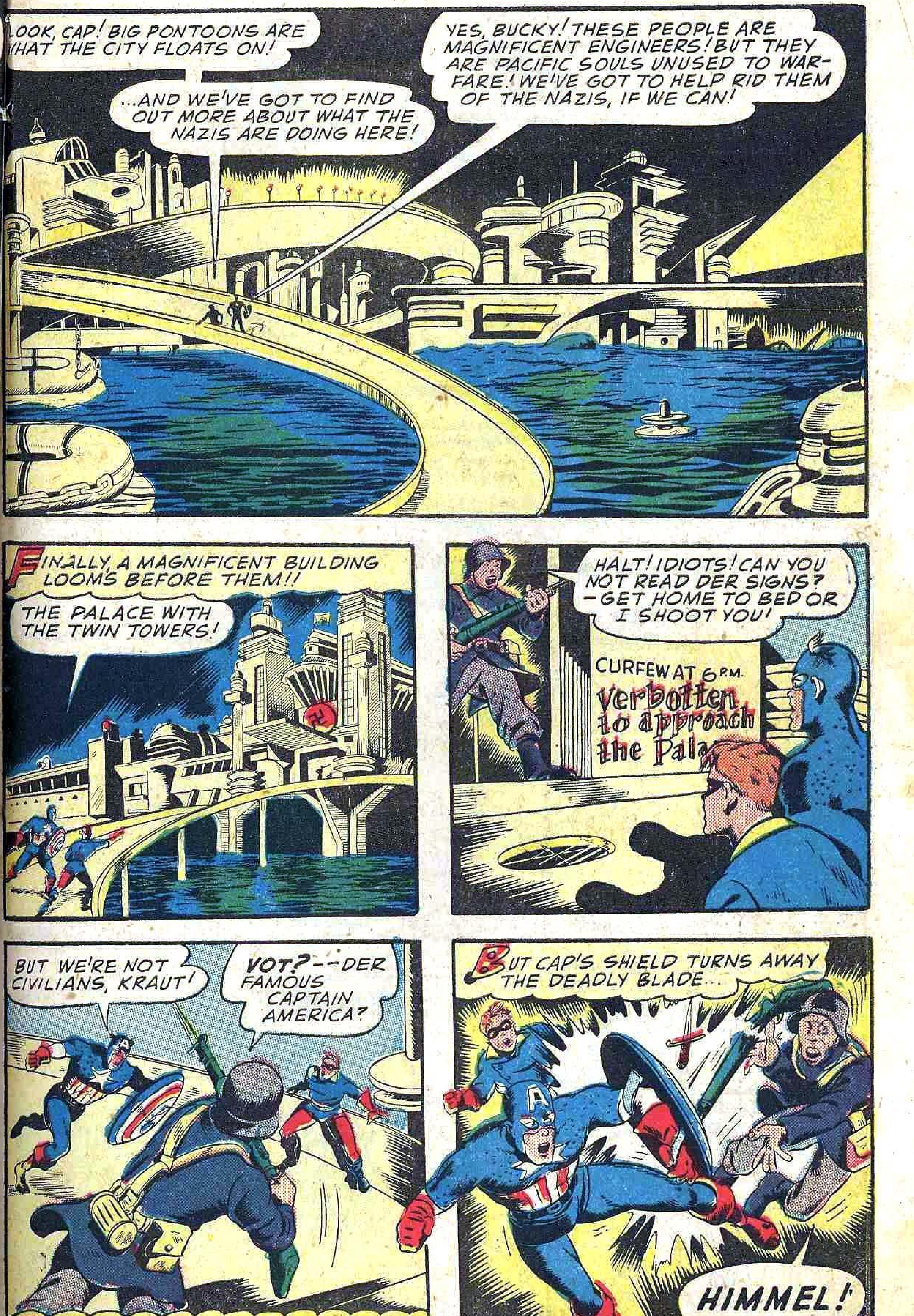

BELOW THEM SPREADS THE MOST FANTASTIC SIGHT OFF ALL HISTORY, A VAST CITY FLOATING MAGICALLY ON THE TOSSING WIDE-SPREAD WATERS, LIKE A MIRAGE OUT OF SOME ARABIAN NIGHTS!
YEOWW! THEY'RE FIRING AT US TOO!
NO WONDER THOSE CHAPS COULDN'T RADIO BACK ABOUT THIS.. NO TIME! I'LL TRY TO GET UP AND OUT OF RANGE!
THE SHOTS ARE GETTING CLOSER!
AND AS CAPTAIN AMERICA PULLS UP THE CONTROLS!
BANG!
GOT US, CAP!
CAP DESPERATELY MANEUVERS FOR A PANCAKE LANDING, THEIR ONLY HOPE OF AVOIDING DEATH!

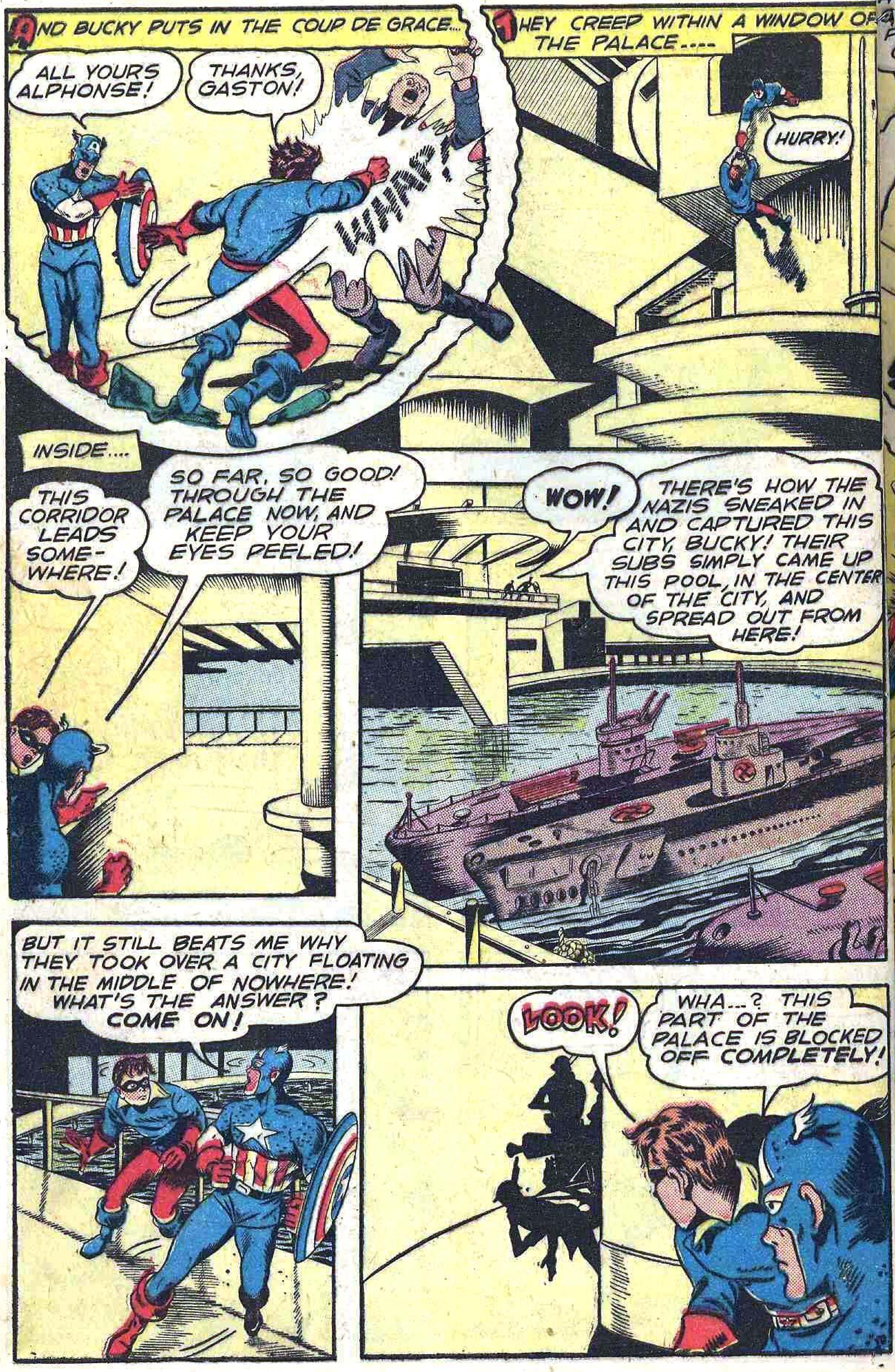

WET AND BEDRAGGLED, OUR TWO HEROES CLIMB TO A WING OF THE SINKING CRAFT WITH THEIR ADVENTURE NEARLY OVER BEFORE IT STARTS!
(GASP!) WHAT'LL WE DO NOW...SWIM FOR THE CITY?
AFTER THE SHIP SINKS, THEY BEGIN STROKING TIRELESSLY THROUGH THE CHOPPY SEA!
BRR!! -IT'S COLD!
IT'S ONLY A MILE! -LET'S GO LAD!
SUDDENLY...
JUMPING JEEPERS! --LOOK WHAT'S COMING! (GULP!)
NOW! I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!... PEOPLE WALKING ON THE WATER!
THE STRICKEN PLANE CAME DOWN ABOUT HERE!
THERE THEY ARE, LYANDER, TWO SURVIVORS!
TAKING US PRISONERS, EH?
YOU'RE GOING TO GET US THE HARD WAY!
OOF! WHA...?
C'MON, BUCKY. .
WAIT! YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! WE ARE NOT MAKING YOU PRISONERS! --WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS!


FRIENDS? AFTER YOU JUST SHOT DOWN OUR PLANE?
WE DID NOT SHOOT YOU! -OTHERS DID! WE SAW YOUR PLANE FALL AND CAME TO YOUR AID LEST YOU DROWN! -MY NAME IS LYANDER!
WLLL, THEY LOOK ALL RIGHT TO ME! HE MUST BE TELLING THE TRUTH!
OKAY, WE'RE FRIENDS! BUT GOOD GOSH, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? HOW DO YOU WALK ON THE WATER IN THE FIRST PLACE?
SIMPLY ENOUGH! -WE HAVE PONTOONS UNDER OUR FEET, SEE?
WE HAVE BROUGHT TWO PAIRS FOR YOU! THERE THEY ARE, STRAPPED ON! NOW YOU CAN WALK ON WATER, LIKE WE DO!
WHOOPS! THIS IS FUN! IT'S GOT SWIMMING BEAT ALL HOLLOW!
IT'S KIND OF WOBBLY GOING, -BUT IT WORKS!
IT DOES WORK...
NOW LYANDER, TELL ME MORE! WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE, AND WHY IS THIS FLOATING CITY ABSOLUTELY UNKNOWN TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD?
LISTEN, FRIEND! WE ARE AN ANCIENT RACE! A THOUSAND YEARS AGO OUR ANCESTORS SET SAIL ACROSS THE OCEAN-- BUT NEVER ARRIVED!
NEVER ARRIVED? HMM.. ...I SEE...THAT WAS BEFORE COLUMBUS DISCOVERED AMERICA!
YES! THINKING ONLY ENDLESS WATER LAY AHEAD, OUR PEOPLE THEN BUILT THIS FLOATING CITY!... IT WAS SMALL AT FIRST!
AND HERE IS OUR CITY WITH ITS MILLION SOULS!
BUT WHY WERE YOU NEVER DISCOVERED BY PASSING SHIPS IN ALL THESE CENTURIES?

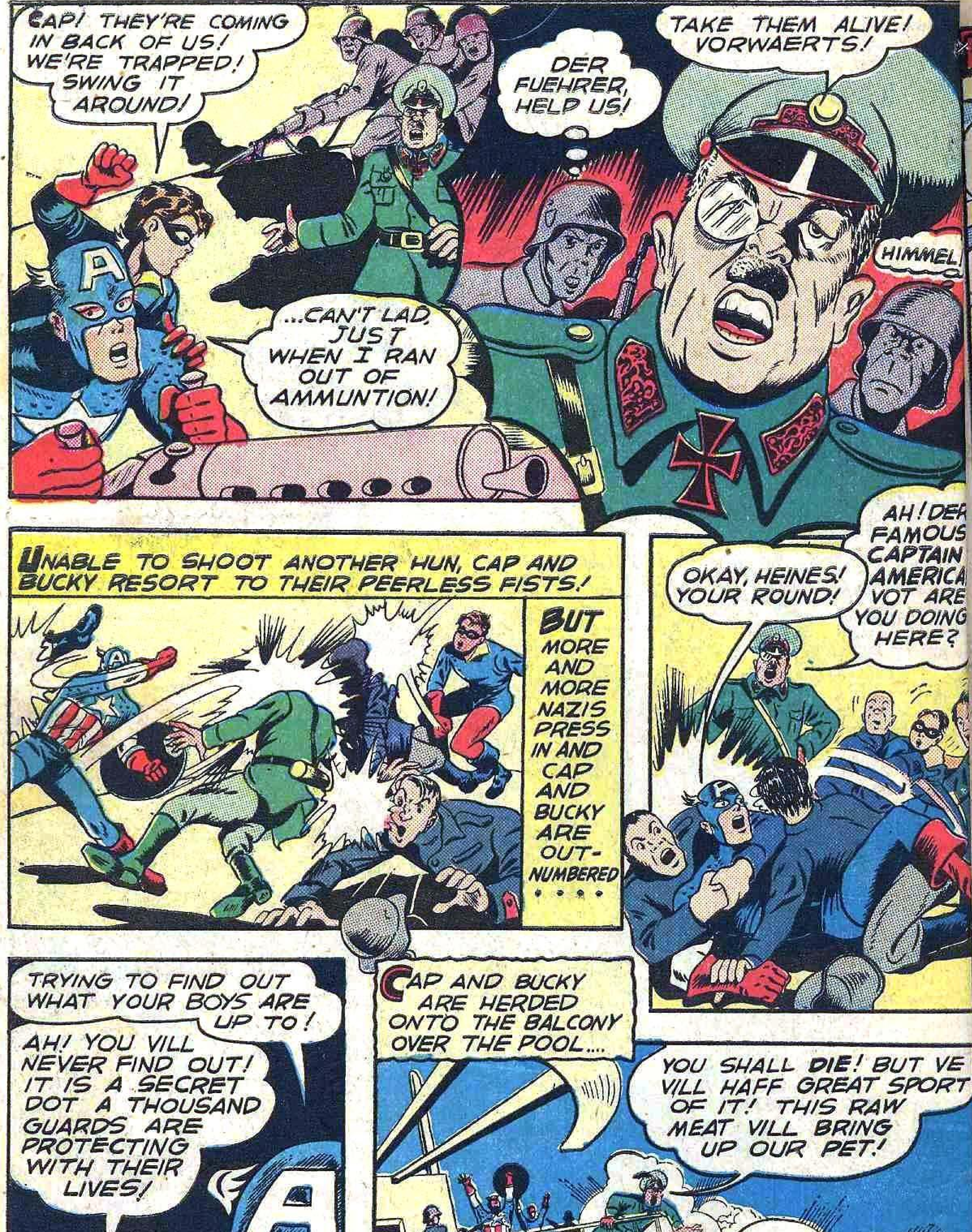

BECAUSE WE AVOIDED THEM! -WE CAN MOVE THIS WHOLE CITY WHEN WE WISH!
SAY, THIS IS A KEEN PLACE! -BET IT'S NICE LIVING HERE!
IT WAS...TILL THE STRANGERS CAME! -THEY HAVE TAKEN OVER OUR CITY FOR THEIR OWN EVIL PURPOSES!
STRANGERS? -BUT WHO EXACTLY?
I WILL SHOW YOU! --STEP LIGHTLY! WE MUST NOT LET THE GUARD SEE US! -THERE IS A PRICE ON MY HEAD FOR RESISTING THEM!
AN ALL TOO FAMILIAR FIGURE GREETS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EYES...
SO...THOSE ARE THE STRANGERS WHO TOOK OVER THE CITY!
WHO ISS?...HAH, LYANDER DER REBEL!--DERE ISS A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD FOR A THOUSAND MARKS!... --DIE, DOG!
HIMMEL!
NO YOU DON'T, RATZI!
MY DEEPEST THANKS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!..YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
YOU SAVED MINE TOO...WE'RE EVEN NOW!

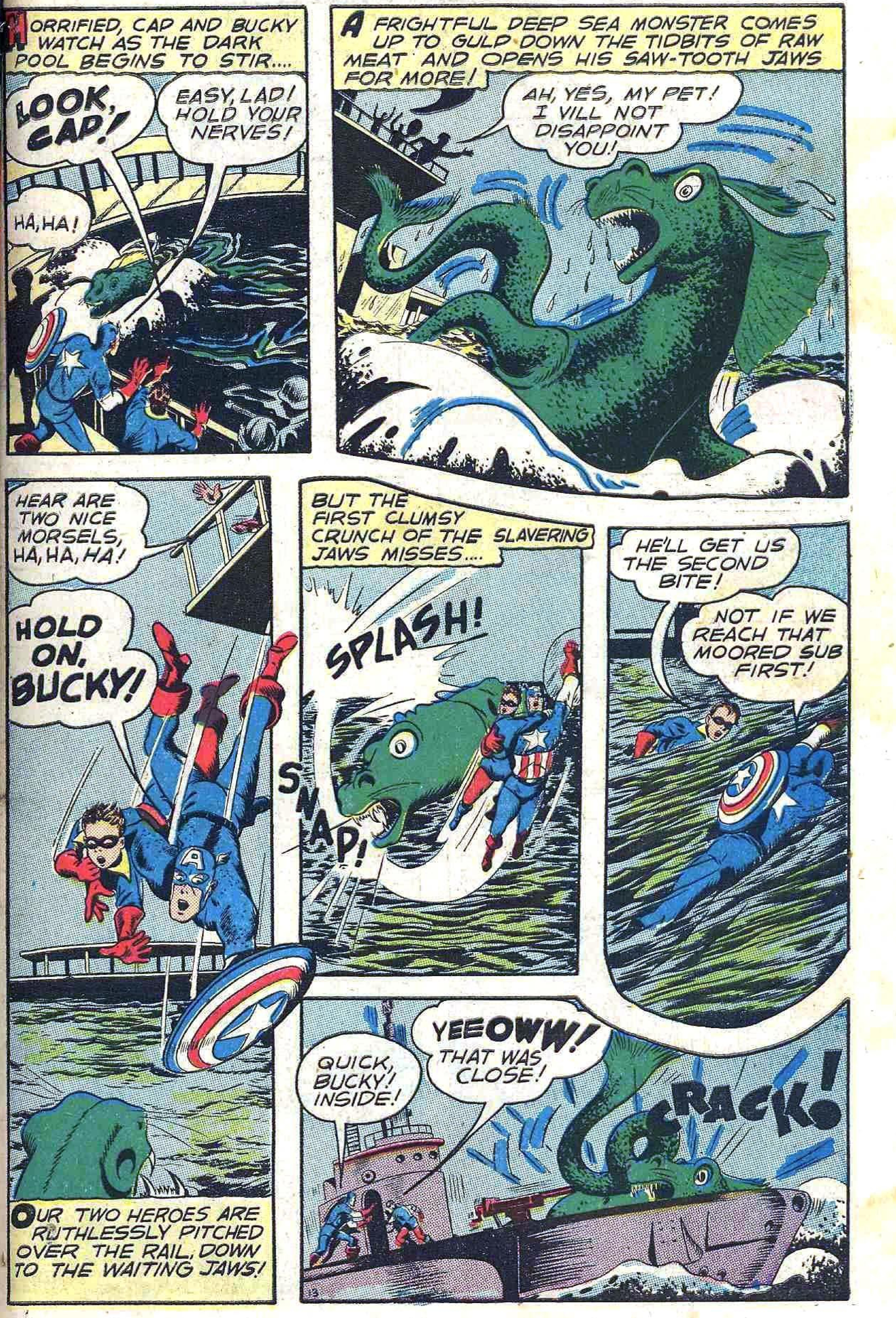

LYANDER LEADS THE WAY TO A SECRET HEADQUARTERS...
ALL CLEAR, ENTER!
OUR REBEL HEADQUARTERS! COME ON!
HMM! JUST LIKE THE UNDERGROUND IN EUROPE!
OUR FLAG!... THE STRANGERS TORE IT DOWN ALL OVER THE CITY, --AND PUT UP THE EVIL SWASTIKA!
BUT WHY ARE THE NAZIS HERE? WHEN DID THEY COME?
I DO NOT KNOW WHY THEY WANT OUR CITY! THEY HAVE TAKEN OVER THE CENTRAL PALACE AND GUARD IT CLOSELY!...THEY CAME SIX MONTHS AGO, IN STRANGE IRON SHIPS UNDER THE WATER! WE ARE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE AND THEY SUBDUED US EASILY!
HMM...
IRON SHIPS! -THAT MUST'VE BEEN SUBS, CAP!
YOU GOT ME, BUCKY! SEEMS THIS HEAVILY GUARDED CENTRAL PALACE IS THE KEYNOTE OF THEIR SCHEME! WE'VE GOT TO SOLVE THAT SECRET!
SHALL WE STORM THE PALACE? I HAVE REBEL TROOPS READY!
NO, NOT YET, LYANDER! LET BUCKY AND ME SCOUT AROUND FIRST! COME, BUCKY!
IT'S NIGHT NOW! -WHICH WAY TO THE PALACE?
STRAIGHT AHEAD! -IT'S THE TALLEST BUILDING WITH TWO TOWERS! --BUT USE CARE MY NEW FRIENDS! MANY OF MY SCOUTS HAVE GONE AND NEVER RETURNED!
RIGHT!
DON'T WORRY, LYANDER! -WE KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THOSE KIND OF PEOPLE
OFF THRU THE DARKENED CITY STRIDE THE VALIANT PAIR, TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE NAZI OCCUPATION OF THE FLOATING CITY...
8


LOOK, CAP! BIG PONTOONS ARE WHAT THE CITY FLOATS ON!
...AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT WHAT THE NAZIS ARE DOING HERE!
YES, BUCKY! THESE PEOPLE ARE MAGNIFICENT ENGINEERS! BUT THEY ARE PACIFIC SOULS UNUSED TO WARFARE! WE'VE GOT TO HELP RID THEM OF THE NAZIS, IF WE CAN!
FINALLY, A MAGNIFICENT BUILDING LOOMS BEFORE THEM!!
THE PALACE WITH THE TWIN TOWERS!
HALT! IDIOTS! CAN YOU NOT READ DER SIGNS? -GET HOME TO BED OR I SHOOT YOU!
CURFEW AT 6 P.M.
verbotten to approach the Pala
BUT WE'RE NOT CIVILIANS, KRAUT!
VOT?--DER FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA?
THE NAZI GUARD CHARGES SAVAGELY..
BUT CAP'S SHIELD TURNS AWAY THE DEADLY BLADE...
HIMMEL!

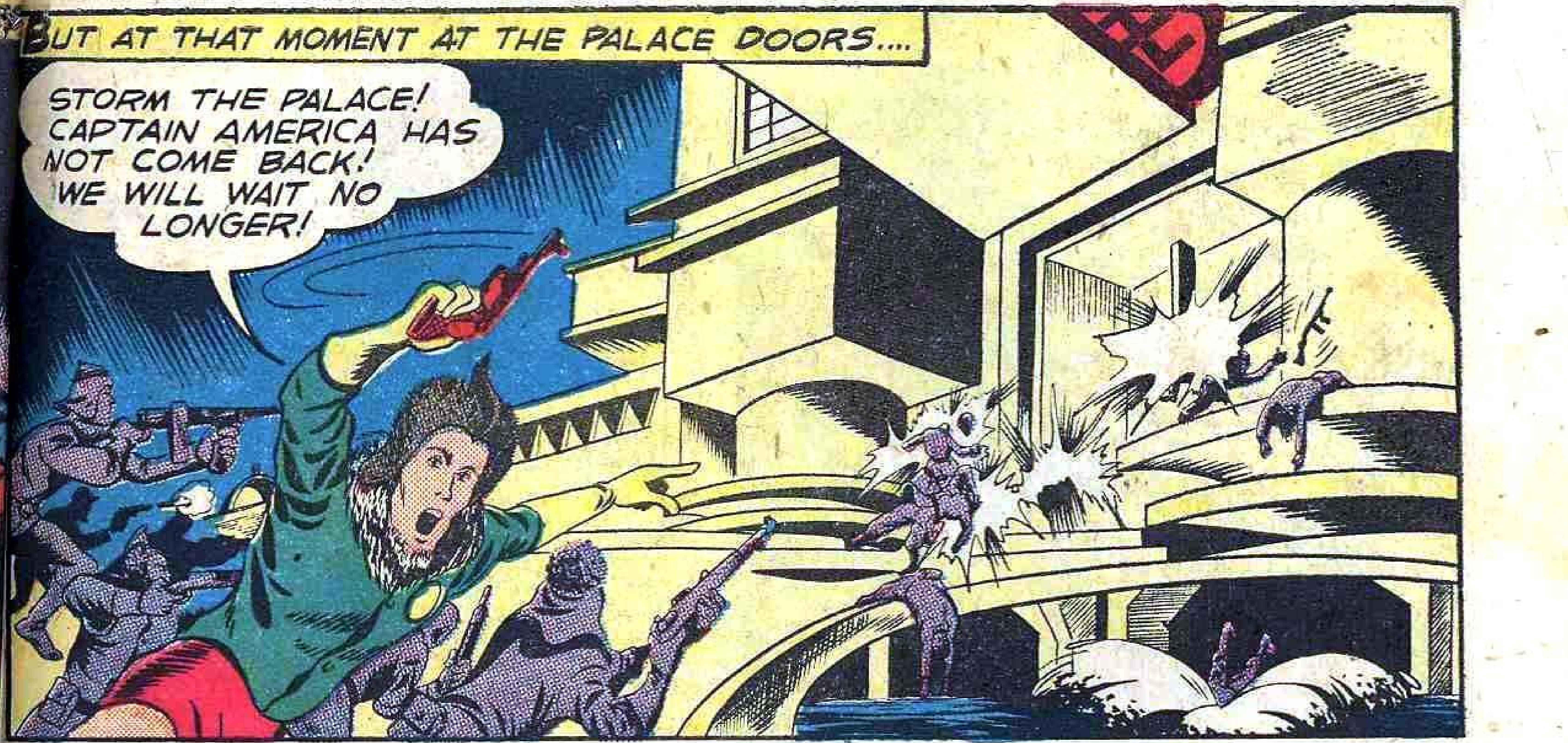

AND BUCKY PUTS IN THE COUP DE GRACE...
ALL YOURS ALPHONSE!
THANKS, GASTON!
WHAP!
THEY CREEP WITHIN A WINDOW OF THE PALACE....
HURRY!
INSIDE....
THIS CORRIDOR LEADS SOME-WHERE!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! THROUGH THE PALACE NOW, AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!
WOW!
THERE'S HOW THE NAZIS SNEAKED IN AND CAPTURED THIS CITY, BUCKY! THEIR SUBS SIMPLY CAME UP THIS POOL, IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY, AND SPREAD OUT FROM HERE!
BUT IT STILL BEATS ME WHY THEY TOOK OVER A CITY FLOATING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER? COME ON!
LOOK!
WHA...? THIS PART OF THE PALACE IS BLOCKED OFF COMPLETELY!

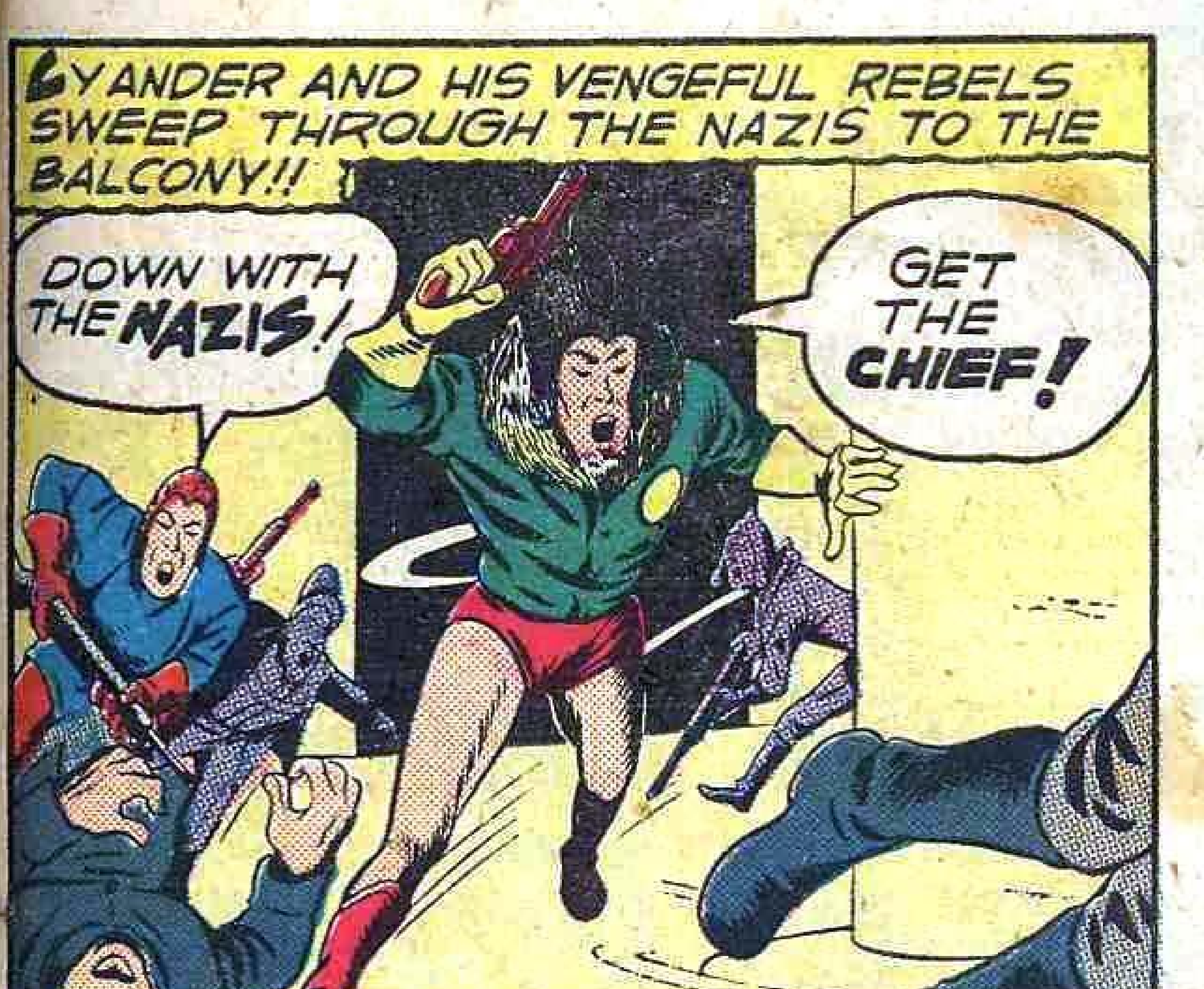
HOLY COW! WONDER WHAT'S SO ALMIGHTY IMPORTANT PAST HERE! HAVE THEY GOT A ROOMFUL OF GOLD OR SOMETHING?
I AIM TO FIND OUT, BUCKY! READY FOR A LITTLE ACTION?
YEAH!
DON'T LET THEM YELL FOR HELP, BUCKY!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT ONE, BUCKY!
OKAY, CAP!
BUT DESPITE THEIR GRIM SILENT EFFICENCY, THE NAZI MANAGES TO PULL THE LEVER... AND....
ACH!
HEY! WHAT'LL THAT LEVER DO?
AN ALARM BLASTS IN A NEARBY ROOM OF RESTING GUARDS....
DER ALARM! SPIES ARE TRYING TO REACH THE SANCTUM!
CLANG
CLA
BUT CAP AND BUCKY ARE READY FOR THEM....

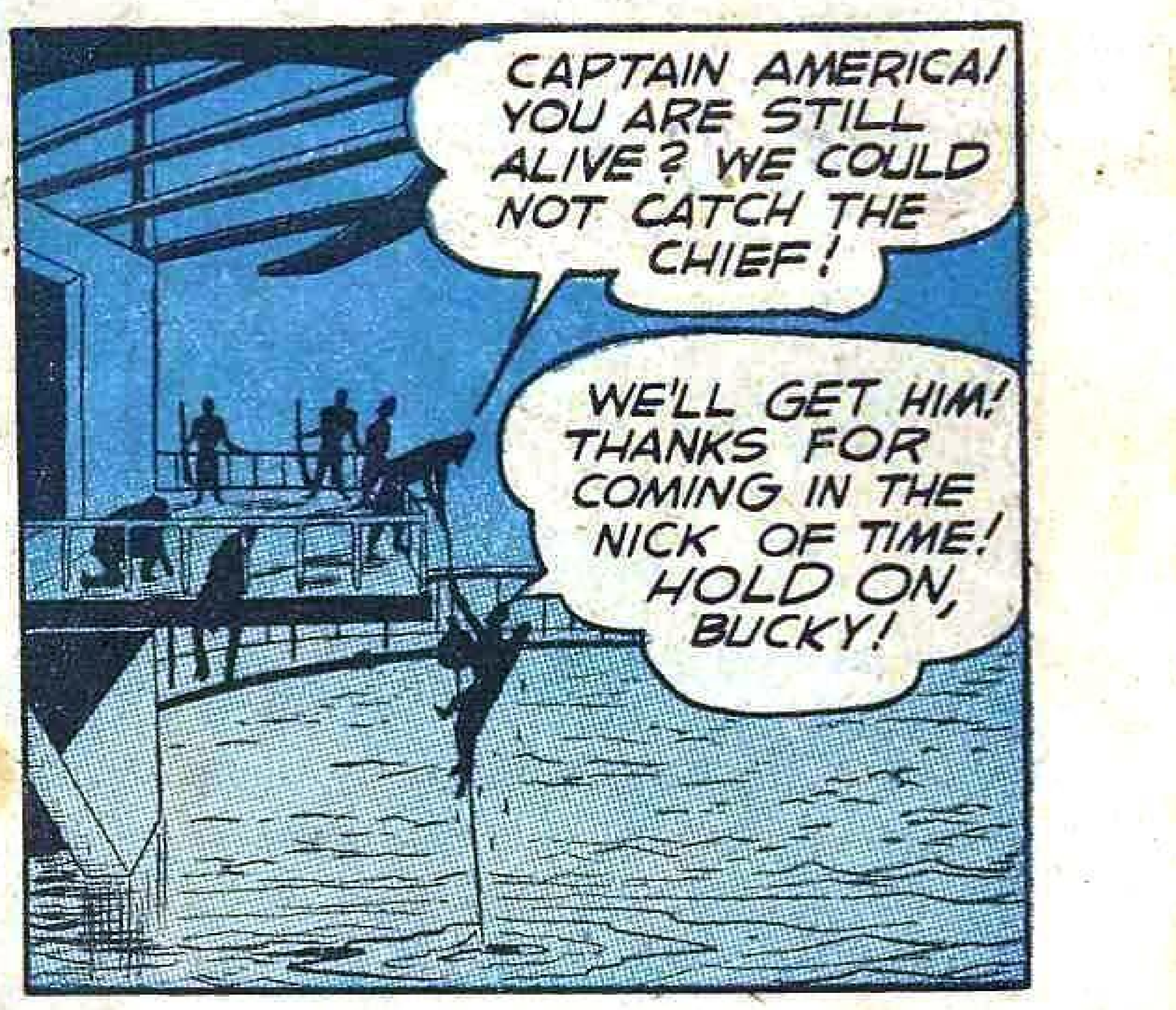

CAP! THEY'RE COMING IN BACK OF US! WE'RE TRAPPED! SWING IT AROUND!
DER FUEHRER, HELP US!
TAKE THEM ALIVE! VORWAERTS!
HIMMEL!
...CAN'T LAD, JUST WHEN I RAN OUT OF AMMUNTION!
UNABLE TO SHOOT ANOTHER HUN, CAP AND BUCKY RESORT TO THEIR PEERLESS FISTS!
BUT MORE AND MORE NAZIS PRESS IN AND CAP AND BUCKY ARE OUT-NUMBERED....
OKAY, HEINES! YOUR ROUND!
AH! DER FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA! VOT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT YOUR BOYS ARE UP TO!
AH! YOU VILL NEVER FIND OUT! IT IS A SECRET DOT A THOUSAND GUARDS ARE PROTECTING WITH THEIR LIVES!
CAP AND BUCKY ARE HERDED ONTO THE BALCONY OVER THE POOL....
YOU SHALL DIE! BUT VE VILL HAFF GREAT SPORT OF IT! THIS RAW MEAT VILL BRING UP OUR PET!

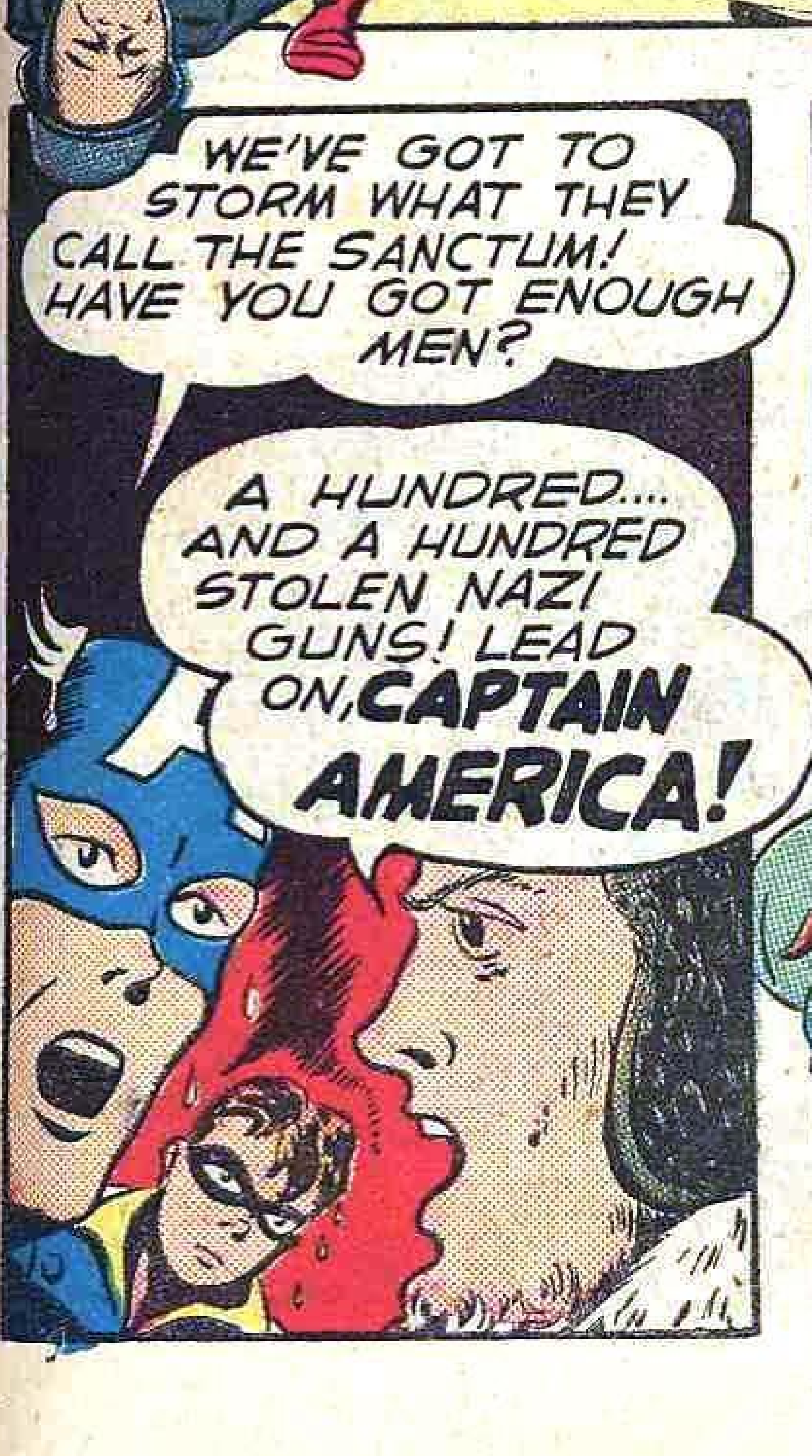

HORRIFIED, CAP AND BUCKY WATCH AS THE DARK POOL BEGINS TO STIR....
LOOK, CAP!
EASY, LAD! HOLD YOUR NERVES!
HA, HA!
A FRIGHTFUL DEEP SEA MONSTER COMES UP TO GULP DOWN THE TIDBITS OF RAW MEAT AND OPENS HIS SAW-TOOTH JAWS FOR MORE!
AH, YES, MY PET! I VILL NOT DISAPPOINT YOU!
HEAR ARE TWO NICE MORSELS, HA, HA, HA!
HOLD ON, BUCKY!
OUR TWO HEROES ARE RUTHLESSLY PITCHED OVER THE RAIL, DOWN TO THE WAITING JAWS!
BUT THE FIRST CLUMSY CRUNCH OF THE SLAVERING JAWS MISSES....
SPLASH!
SNAP!
HE'LL GET US THE SECOND BITE!
NOT IF WE REACH THAT MOORED SUB FIRST!
QUICK, BUCKY! INSIDE!
YEEOWW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
CRACK!

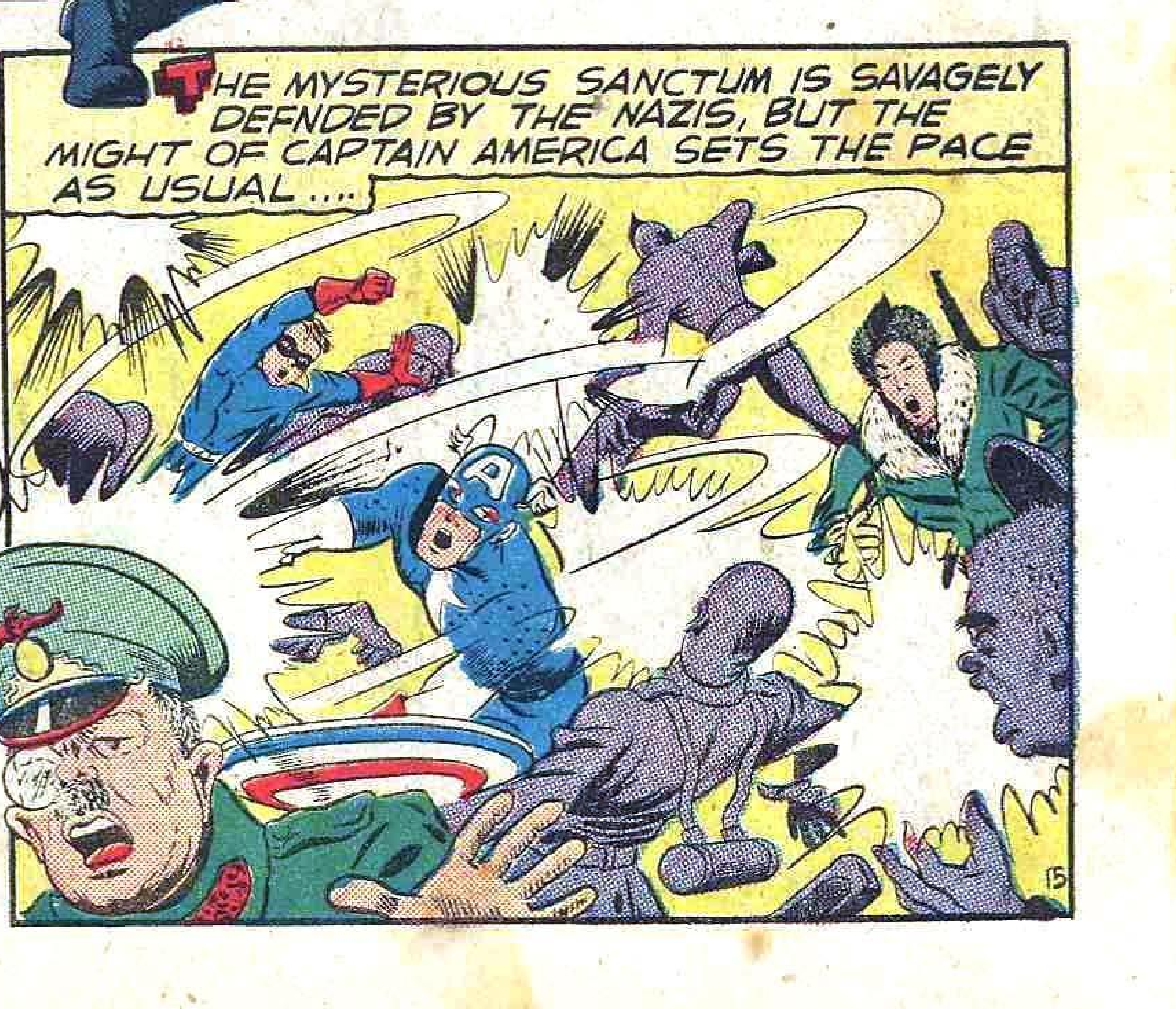
INSIDE THE SUB... CAP PLANS THE BATTLE....
WHEW...! WE OUGHTA BE SAFE HERE....
YEAH! WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIRE A TORPEDO!
HMM... IT SOUNDS LIKE THE MONSTER HAS COILED AROUND THE SUB, AND IS CRUSHING IT! LET'S SUBMERGE!
CRUNCH!
UNDERWATER... THE BEAST LOOSES IT'S MORTAL GRIP!
READY WITH THE TORPEDO, BUCKY?
COMING!
FIRE, CAP!
BANG!
AND THUS THE TERRIBLE MONSTER IS DESTROYED... PRESENTLY....
CAP, THE WATER IS POURING IN THROUGH THAT HOLE!
YEAH! WE'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT, LAD!
AND AS THEY COME OUT TO THE SURFACE....
WE'RE SAFE, NOW!
OR ARE WE?
DEY KILLED MY PET! DEY ARE YET ALIVE! SHOOD DEM IN DER WATER!
14


BUT AT THAT MOMENT AT THE PALACE DOORS....
STORM THE PALACE! CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS NOT COME BACK! WE WILL WAIT NO LONGER!


LYANDER AND HIS VENGEFUL REBELS SWEEP THROUGH THE NAZIS TO THE BALCONY!!
DOWN WITH THE **NAZIS**!
GET THE **CHIEF**!


CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU ARE STILL ALIVE? WE COULD NOT CATCH THE CHIEF!
WE'LL GET HIM! THANKS FOR COMING IN THE NICK OF TIME! HOLD ON, BUCKY!

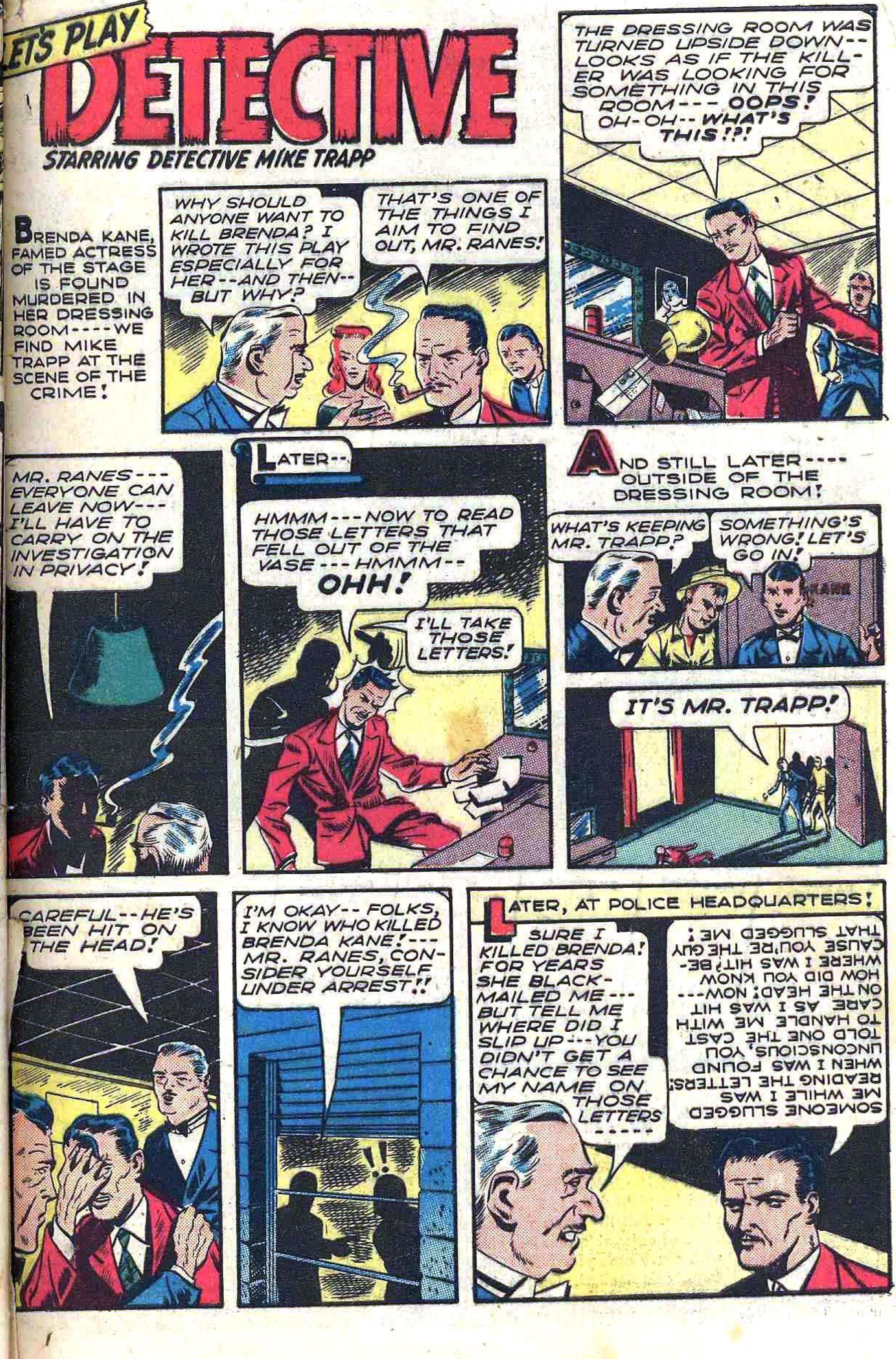

WE'VE GOT TO STORM WHAT THEY CALL THE SANCTUM! HAVE YOU GOT ENOUGH MEN?
A HUNDRED.... AND A HUNDRED STOLEN NAZI GUNS! LEAD ON, **CAPTAIN AMERICA**!

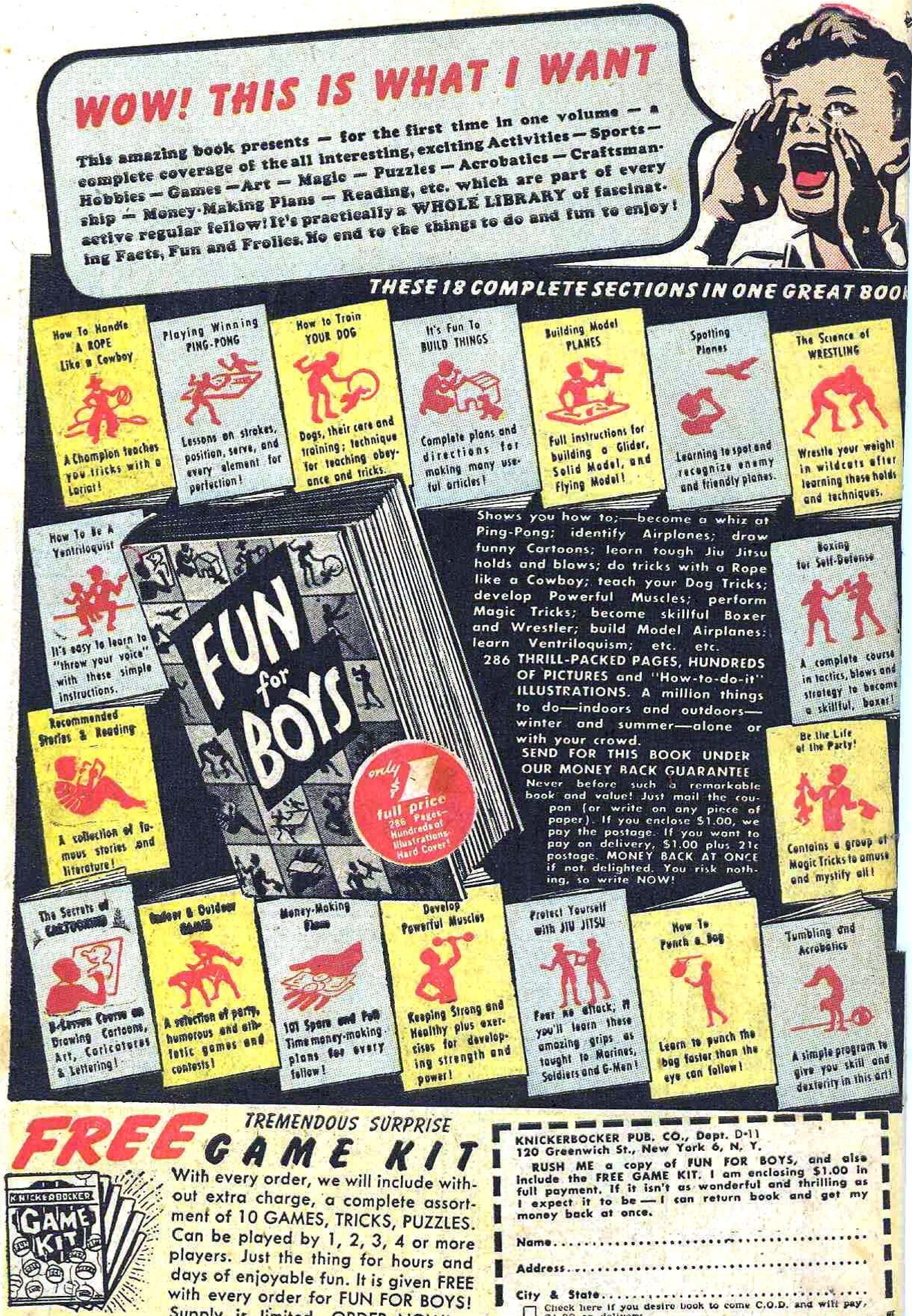

THE MYSTERIOUS SANCTUM IS SAVAGELY DEFNDED BY THE NAZIS, BUT THE MIGHT OF CAPTAIN AMERICA SETS THE PACE AS USUAL....

NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY PROTECTED SO SAVAGELY! COME ON!
HEY! LOOK AT THOSE NAMES, WILL YA?
I'LL BE...? WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
HIROHITO
HITLE
I VILL TELL YOU DER ANSWER! DIS VAS TO BE DER HIDEOUT OF DER AXIS CHIEFS, WHEN DER ALLIES WIN!
WHEN DER ALLIES CAPTURES BERLIN AND TOKYO, DER FUEHRER AN HIS TWO AXIS FRIENDS HOPED TO COME HERE.... TO HIDE! THEY WOULD BE SAFE IN THIS UNKNOWN FLOATING CITY! THEY WOULD PLAN DER NEXT WAR TO CRUSH THE WORLD!
BUT I HAFF FAILED! FAILED TO KEEP THIS SANCTUM FOR MY FUEHRER! ALL ISS LOST.... DERE ISS ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO....AH...AH...
BANG!
LATER, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE GIVEN A NAZI PLANE IN WHICH TO LEAVE, WITH IT'S SWASTIKA ERASED....
GOOD BYE, MY FRIENDS! PLEASE DO NOT TELL THE SECRET OF OUR CITY!
GOOD BYE, LYKANDER!
WE WON'T!
THE FLOATING CITY IS MOVING AWAY LIKE A GIANT SHIP!
AND WHILE THE FANTASTIC CITY FADES OFF INTO THE VAST REACHES OF THE OCEAN...
YES, BUCKY! THEY'LL SAIL TO A NEW SPOT AND ONCE MORE TAKE UP THEIR PEACEFUL EXISTENCE! THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW! WE PROMISED!
I'M GLAD WE DID! ANYWAY, WE TOOK AWAY HITLER'S LAST HOPE OF HAVING A PLACE TO HIDE IN WHEN THE NAZIS CRACK UP!
THE END

LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE

STARRING DETECTIVE MIKE TRAPP


BRENDA KANE, FAMED ACTRESS OF THE STAGE IS FOUND MURDERED IN HER DRESSING ROOM----WE FIND MIKE TRAPP AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL BRENDA? I WROTE THIS PLAY ESPECIALLY FOR HER--AND THEN--BUT WHY?
THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I AIM TO FIND OUT, MR. RANES!
THE DRESSING ROOM WAS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN--LOOKS AS IF THE KILLER WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING IN THIS ROOM--- OOPS! OH-OH--WHAT'S THIS!?!
MR. RANES---EVERYONE CAN LEAVE NOW---I'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON THE INVESTIGATION IN PRIVACY!
LATER--
HMMM---NOW TO READ THOSE LETTERS THAT FELL OUT OF THE VASE---HMMM--OHH!
I'LL TAKE THOSE LETTERS!
AND STILL LATER----OUTSIDE OF THE DRESSING ROOM!
WHAT'S KEEPING MR. TRAPP?
SOMETHING'S WRONG! LET'S GO IN!
KANE
IT'S MR. TRAPP!
CAREFUL--HE'S BEEN HIT ON THE HEAD!
I'M OKAY--FOLKS, I KNOW WHO KILLED BRENDA KANE!---MR. RANES, CONSIDER YOURSELF UNDER ARREST!!
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
SURE I KILLED BRENDA! FOR YEARS SHE BLACKMAILED ME---BUT TELL ME WHERE DID I SLIP UP---YOU DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SEE MY NAME ON THOSE LETTERS-----
SOMEONE SLUGGED ME WHILE I WAS READING THE LETTERS! WHEN I WAS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS, YOU TOLD ONE THE CAST TO HANDLE ME WITH CARE AS I WAS HIT ON THE HEAD! NOW---HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I WAS HIT? BECAUSE YOU'RE THE GUY THAT SLUGGED ME!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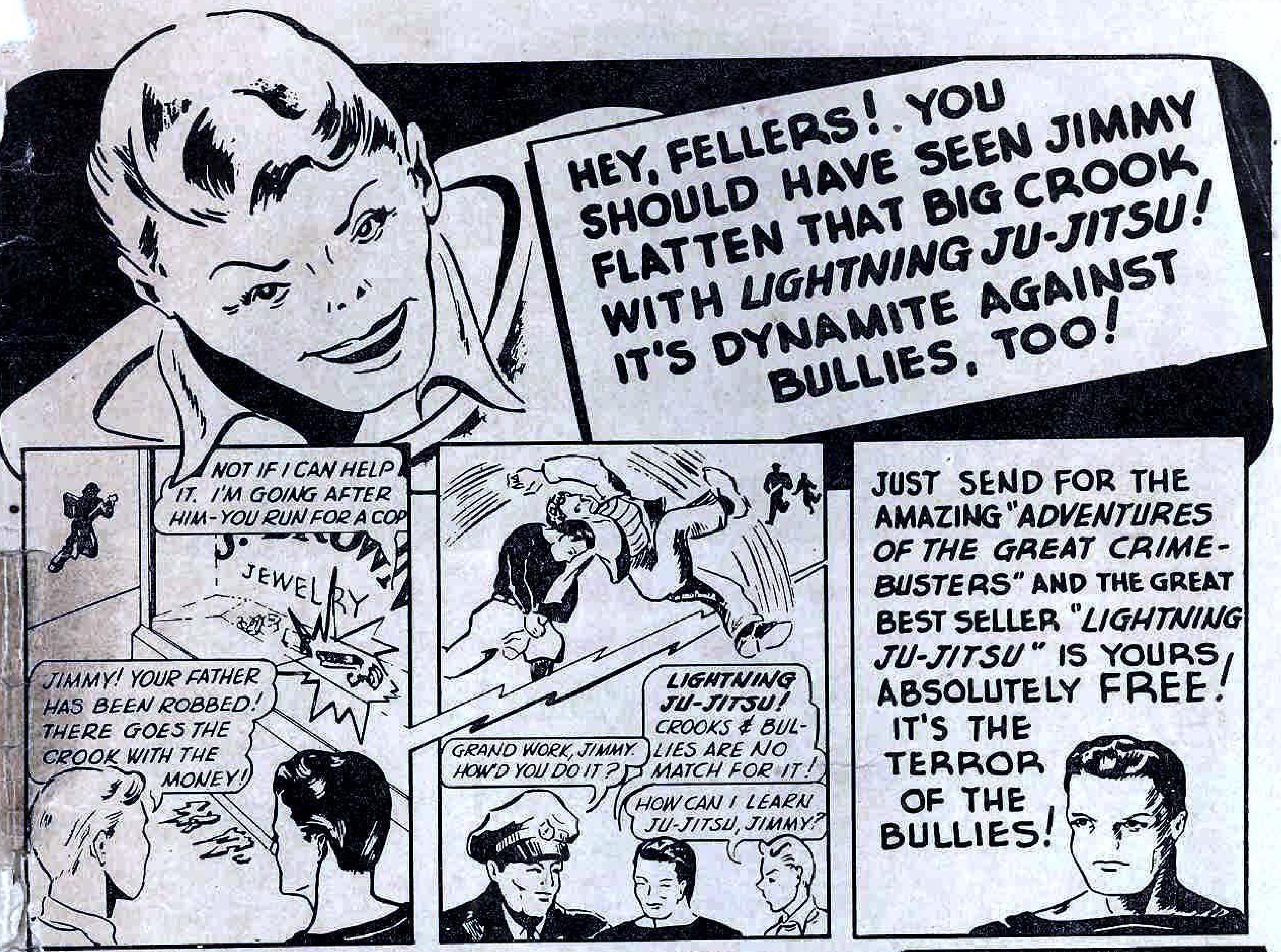
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NOT IF I CAN HELP IT. I'M GOING AFTER HIM-YOU RUN FOR A COP
JEWELRY
JIMMY! YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN ROBBED! THERE GOES THE CROOK WITH THE MONEY!
GRAND WORK, JIMMY. HOW'D YOU DO IT?
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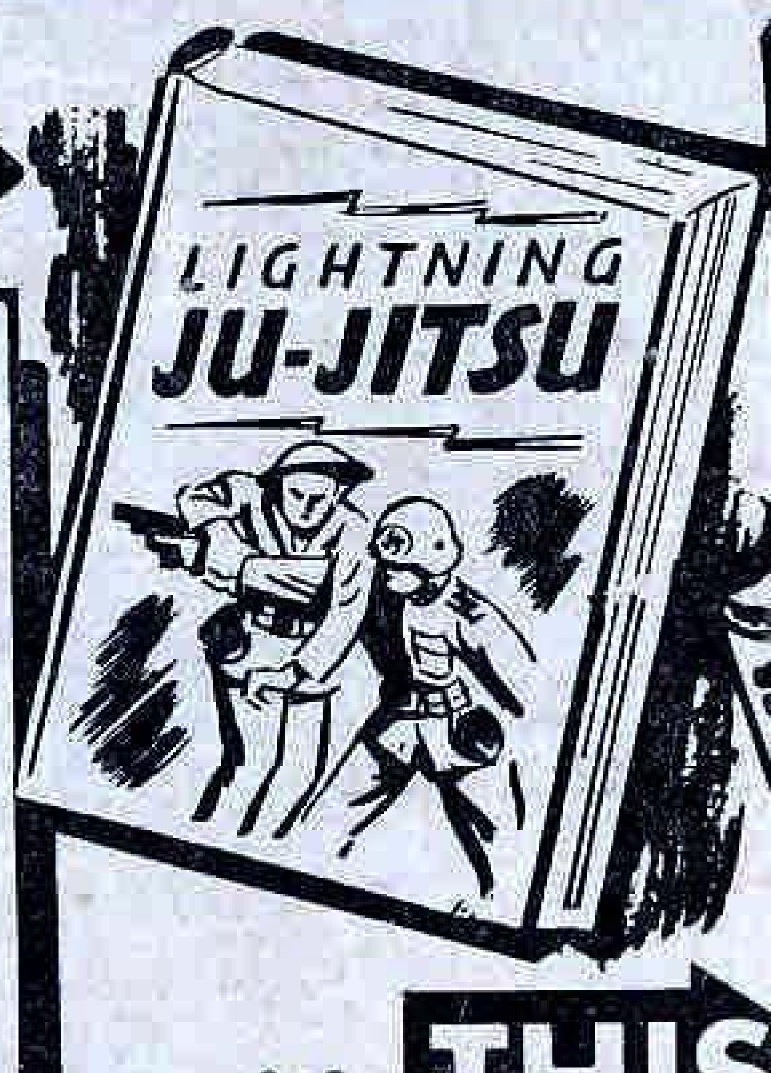
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- A Terribly Strange Bed
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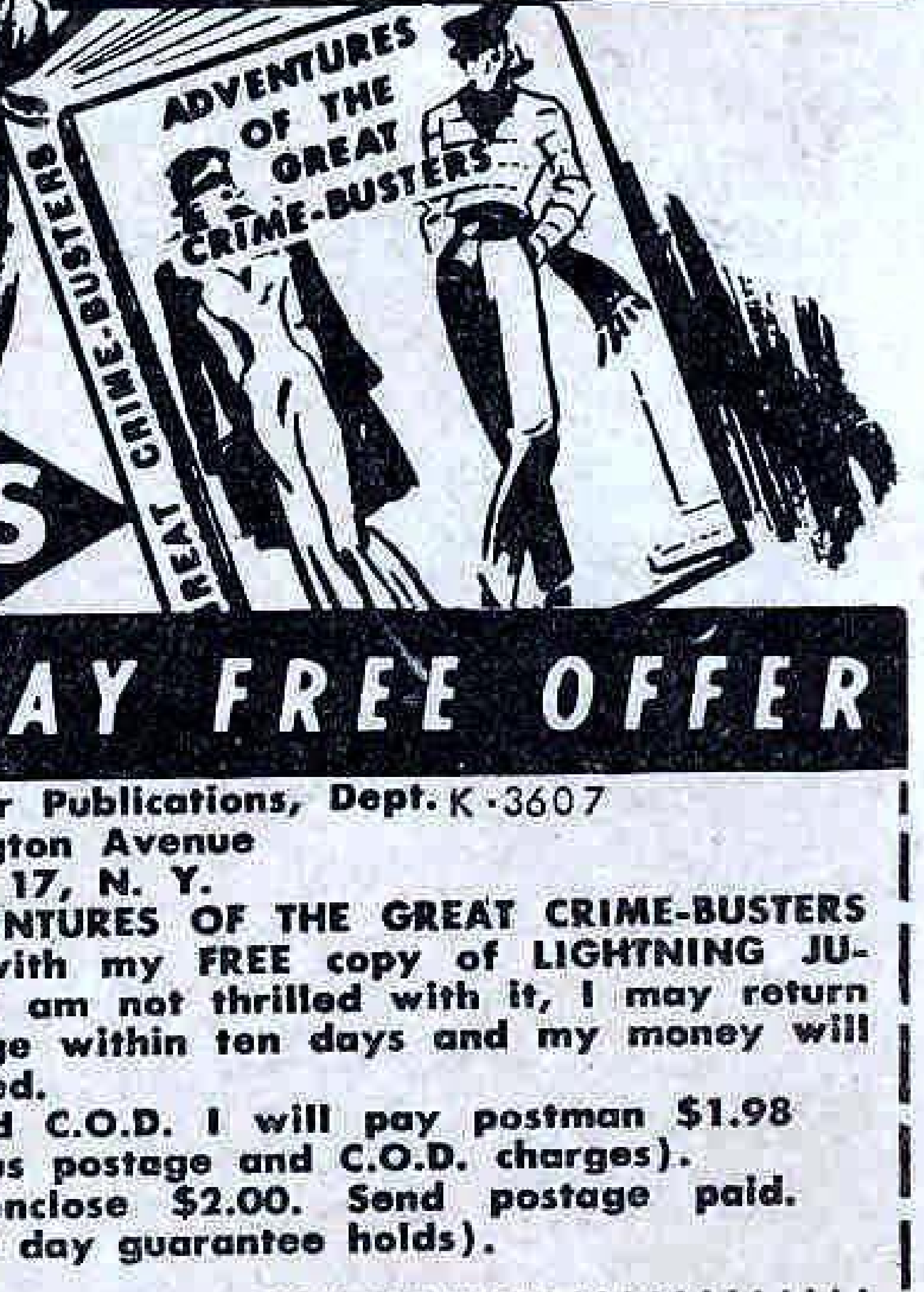
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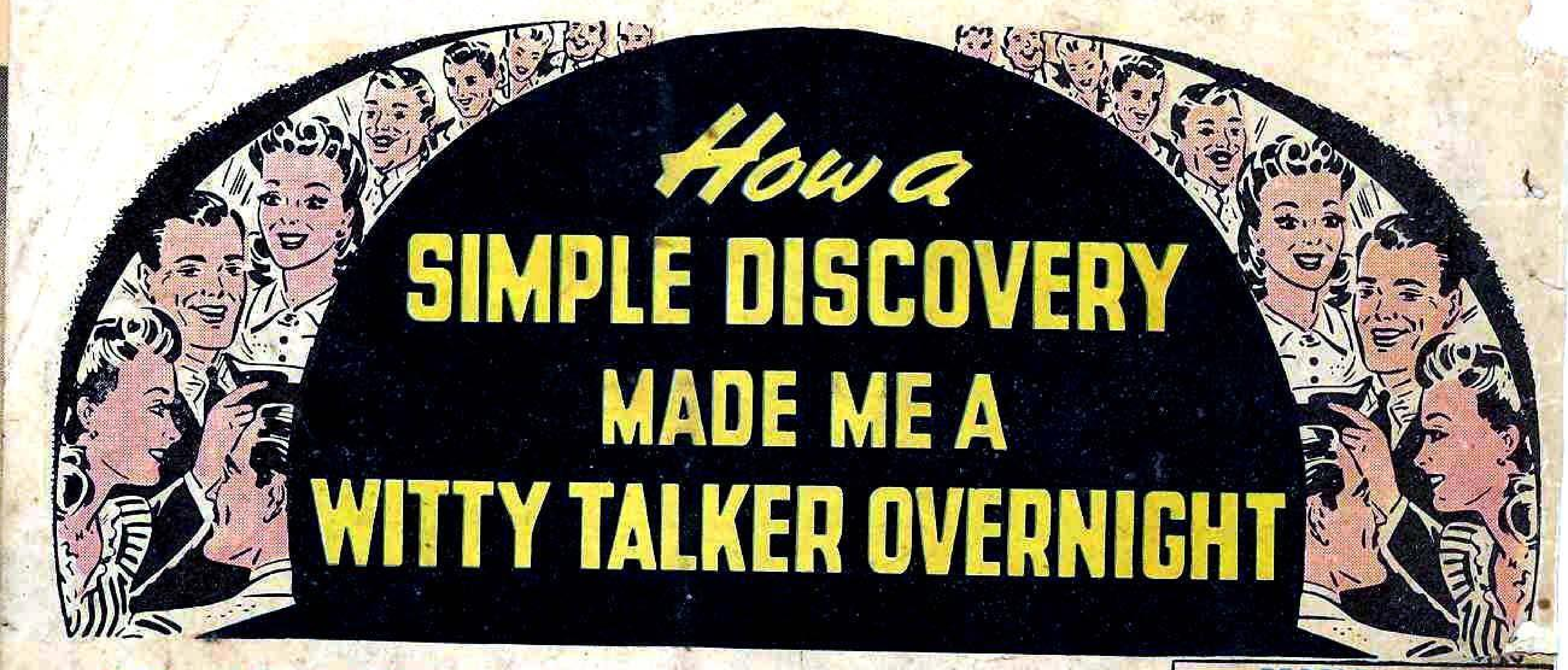

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At Once I Started Making Funny Remarks... My Wisecracks Created Laughter Everywhere I Went... Through This New, Simple Method

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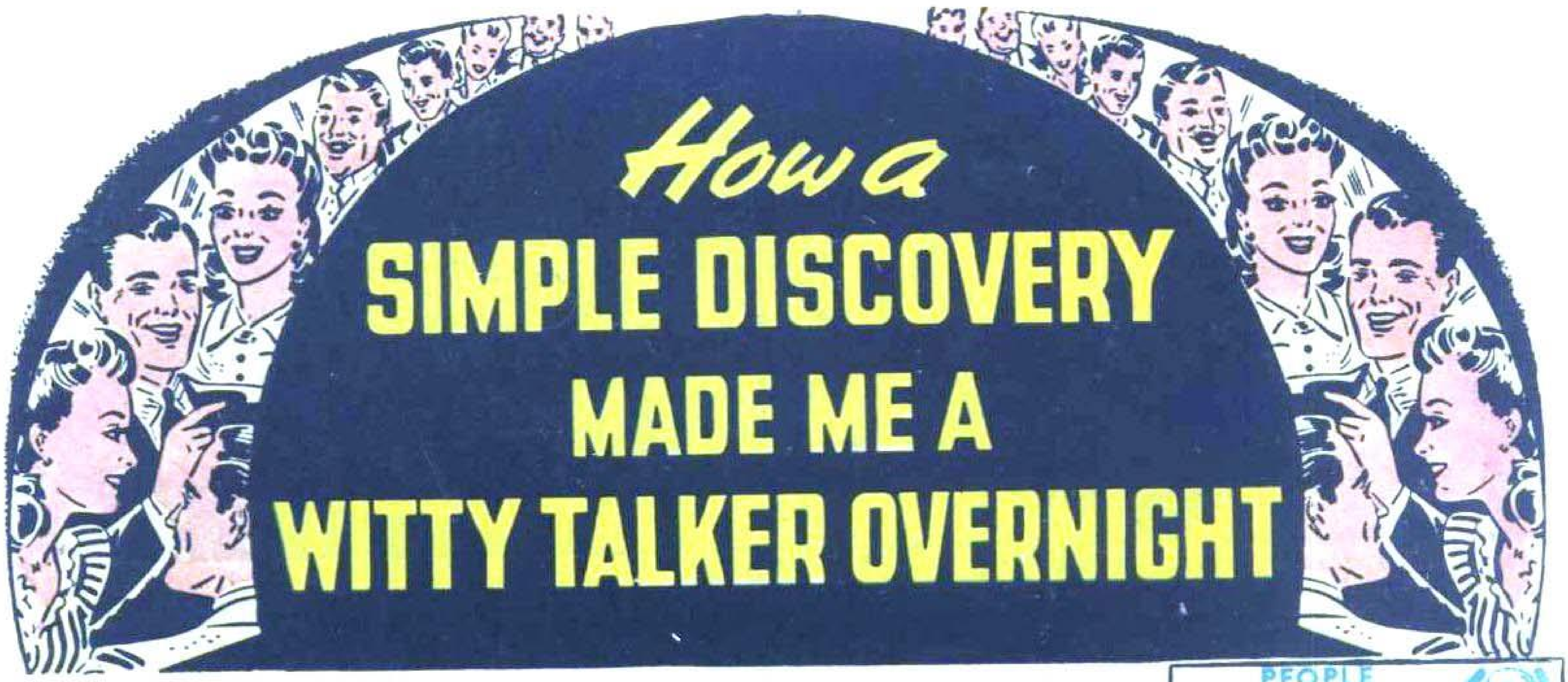

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Now all you have to do is this. Each day you spend about ten minutes going over one page of this big dictionary. There are hundreds of pages in it, but you go over one page only. You'll find yourself laughing at the many different kinds of epigrams, comic definitions, wise cracks, etc., on this page. When you are through with it, you have acquired many comic items which you'll find yourself using in conversation and in correspondence. These funny remarks are easy to remember because they are all short. They are never over one sentence long.

Become Popular Everywhere

Before you know it, in a week or two, you will find an enormous change in yourself. You will be making hundreds of comic remarks wherever you go. Your conversation will sparkle and scintillate. Everywhere people will be laughing at your quips and gags, complimenting you and admiring you.

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Here are all sorts of people from Adam & Eve to Hitler, Columbus, Caesar, Darwin, Karl Marx, etc., including Biblical characters.

POLITICS
The funniest wisecracks on politicians, Congress, the President, senators, elections, democracy, communism, fascism, Nazis, etc.

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Numerous belly-laughs & button-busters from head to foot. Hips, abdomen, legs, feet, hair, nose, mouth, teeth, chin, hands, etc.

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Barrels of breezy gags on all types of women and girls. Gold-diggers, prudes, blondes, coeds, old maids, models, showgirls, etc.

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